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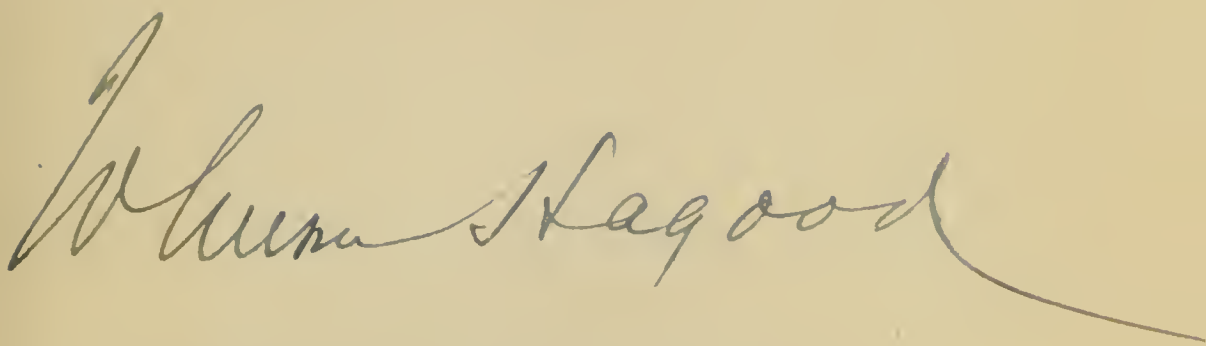

Johnson Hagood
1771–1816

INDEXED G. S.
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MEET YOUR GRANDFATHER

A Sketch-Book

of the

HAGOOD-TOBIN FAMILY

By

GENERAL JOHNSON HAGOOD

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INTRODUCTION

There is no such thing as an aristocracy in the United States. The people who came over to this country were, for the most part, from the middle, or the working, classes of Europe; and if there be any outcropping of the lesser nobilities, it is of no consequence. Every royal house of Europe had its origin in some bloody adventurer, highwayman, or robber. Every living white man, if the facts were known, could trace himself back to some royal source. Haile Selassie, the sad little Emperor of Ethiopia, has the most glorious ancestors of them all—King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba. And Hirohito, the much-despised Emperor of Japan, has an unbroken line of royal fathers extending back 124 generations.

But it is interesting to make the acquaintance of a forebear, even if an Indian, who did his bit in building up this country and making it what it is. And that is the purpose of this little book. I want to introduce my children to their grandfathers.

It will be noticed that our people were all of pure British stock (English, Irish, or Scotch) with a little admixture of French. Almost without exception they were planters, and they belonged to that class in the old South that the Negroes called "the quality". They were men and women for whom their slaves had a love and respect, which the masters reciprocated. All those of military age were soldiers in time of war, and a few adopted the profession of arms in time of peace —either in the regular establishment, or in the state militia. Here and there will be found a statesman, but never a politician.

A more extended record of family connections, together with supporting evidence, has been deposited with The South Carolina Historical Society in Charleston.

JOHNSON HAGOOD.

Charleston, S. C.,
February 20, 1946.

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WILL OF JOHNSON HAGOOD

31 Jan. 1814

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to bless me with the best of wives, and children dutiful and obedient—fearing that at some moment by some accident or other such as I have lately met with, or by the ordinary course of nature I may be suddenly deprived of life. In such an event wishing to make such provisions for them as my humble circumstances will admit, and to prevent my beloved wife from being dependent on sureties for her administration in case of my dying intestate. In the name of God, Amen. I, Johnson Hagood of the District of Barnwell, Planter, do make and ordain this my last will and testament in manner and form following. As a sinner I pray God to forgive me. His forgiveness will secure to me eternal happiness.

As to my earthly estate, which it has pleased God to bless me with, it is my will and desire, and I do accordingly will, bequeath and devise the same to be equally divided between my beloved wife Ann O'Hear Hagood and my children who may survive me, notwithstanding the little gifts I have already made to some of them, except my unfortunate * child William Johnson Hagood for whom I have already sufficiently provided, and to whom I have given what will amount to a decent independence by the time he stands in need of it.

All my Library and Philosophical Apparatus, I give and bequeath to my son Robert H. Hagood, provided his mother think proper to confirm this bequest, when he arrives at a proper age; if not, or if he should die before he finishes his studies, then and in that case, I give the same to my son James

* Blind.

O'Hear Hagood. I do on this solemn occasion, call on my children to be affectionate and attentive to their mother who gave them existence, through all the trials, difficulties or troubles she may encounter in life, which I pray God to avert; and also to love one another as we are commanded.

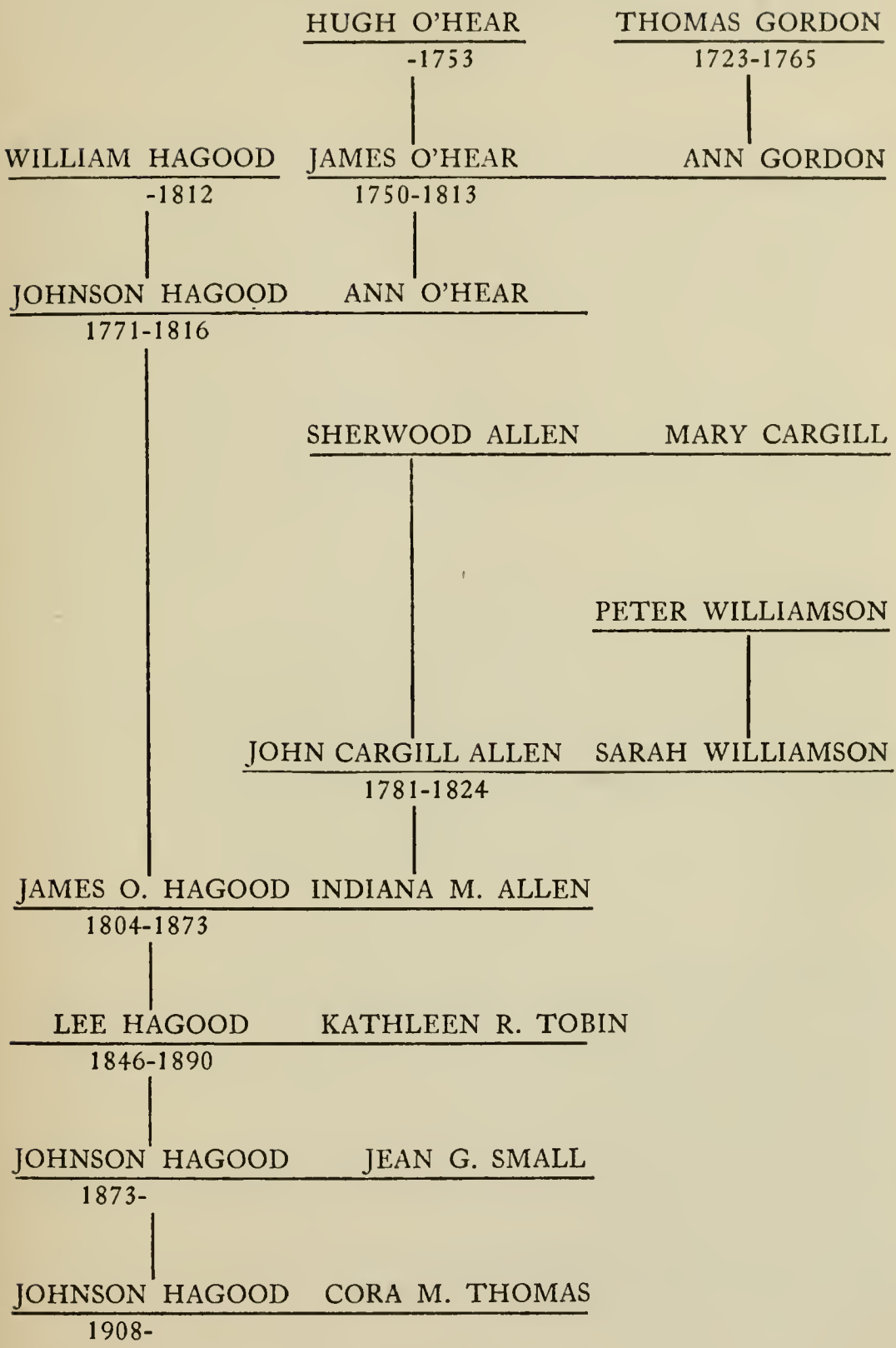
To prevent what frequently happens in families, after the decease of the father in relation to his estate, it is my further will and desire that no division of my estate, under any circumstances shall take place until all my just and honorable debts are paid, or satisfactory provision made for the payment of them. And in that case it is my will and desire that my executrix herein after named make such person or persons of her own choosing, to divide Lands and appraise negroes and all other personal property as she shall think proper, without the interference of anyone whomsoever.

There are some tokens of remembrance I would give, as in a former will, to those who were my friends in early life, but the task is painful. In my own opinion, to the most of them, I have returned two favors for one; and indeed, in some instances ten for one. There are some however whom I shall notice in a codicil to this my last will and testament, should I ever be able to make one, who are exceptions; for whom my grateful heart will carry a full remembrance to the grave. And lastly, I do hereby nominate, constitute and appoint my beloved wife Ann O'Hear Hagood sole executrix of this my last will and testament; and do hereby also nominate, constitute, and appoint my said wife sole guardian of my said children, and of all and every other such child or children as I shall have living, or that my wife may be encient with at the time of my death.

Signed, sealed, Etc.

JOHNSON HAGOOD (L. S.)

THE HAGOOD LINE



THE GORDONS OF SOUTH CAROLINA

1723-1809

The first authentic information we have of my father's people comes from the records of births, marriages, deaths, etc., preserved in the Gordon Family Bible, which was owned by my great-great-great grandmother Ann Nelme Gordon (Mrs. Thomas Gordon) whose name appears on the title page of the New Testament, and in whose handwriting the earlier entries were made. This record covering a period of ninety years, stops with the death of my great grandmother Ann O'Hear Hagood (Mrs. Johnson Hagood), after which her grandson Governor Johnson Hagood—my father's brother—in 1879 brought the record up to date by introducing his mother's family, and adding notes by which it was indicated that our earliest American ancestors on his side were Mr. Thomas Gordon of Charleston, Mr. James O'Hear of Charleston, Mr. Sherwood Allen of Richmond, and Dr. Peter Williamson of Edgefield; all of whom were men of means and high standing in their respective communities prior to the Revolutionary War.

Subsequent research takes the Hagoods back to Virginia at a much earlier date, but we do not get anything very definite there, and for convenience in the preparation of these sketches, I have in general followed Governor Hagood's plan by disposing of the Gordon-O'Hear contingent first.

The Gordon Bible came into the possession of Governor Hagood through a cousin, Mrs. Sophia McDonald, and is owned by his grandson, Mr. Johnson Hagood, formerly of Barnwell, but now residing in Florida.

THOMAS GORDON Sr.

1723-1765

(My Great-great-great Grandfather)

THOMAS GORDON, Sr., born 1723; died 11 November 1765; was of English parentage, but no further knowledge of his origin is now preserved. A careful search of all available records in Charleston, where he lived, fails to connect him with any of the numerous other Gordons in that vicinity. Governor Hagood says that he received some kind of a pension or annuity from England. He had in his possession a very old copy of the Prussian Drill Regulations containing the name, book mark, and coat of arms, of Lieut. Colonel Thomas Gordon of the Foot Guards, which was handed down along with the Gordon Bible. This all led to the belief that that officer and our ancestor were the same. But a letter to me from the British War Office says that while Lieut. Col. Gordon of the Foot Guards was in America before and during the Revolution, he returned to England, and remained on active duty for some time after the death of our Mr. Gordon in Charleston.

Later information would indicate that whatever may have been his origin, Mr. Gordon was in fact a building contractor, and perhaps an architect, in Charleston. The inventory of his estate, filed in the office of the Probate Court, shows that he owned a large quantity of building equipment and tools, together with a number of negro slaves, valued at from £150 to £700 each, who were evidently his workmen.

The first official record of him is found in Saint Philip's Parish Register, where it is shown that on the ninth day of

July, 1752 (O. S.) he was united in the holy bonds of matrimony with Ann Nelme, a widow, by the Reverend Alexander Garden.

Then the next year, July 26th, 1753, he joined the South Carolina Society, and remained a member in good standing up to the time of his death. This Society, organized in 1737, had its origin in the fact that certain gentlemen in the "excellent little burg of Charlestown, realizing that one of their acquaintances, was reduced to low circumstances, and had opened a small tavern at his house for the support of himself and family, agreed to meet there every Thursday evening and partake of his good cheer, and thus in an unobtrusive and graceful way render him assistance." It was originally called the French Club, and no other language was allowed to be spoken, but English was gradually introduced.

The society soon branched out from Poinsett's Tavern into the field of general charity. It not only rendered assistance to its own "decayed members", their widows and orphans; but undertook the education of needy children all over the city. In 1804, it erected a handsome building on Meeting Street which is still one of the show places of Charleston. This was intended to provide a school room, and a place of assembly for members; but it was loaned out for two years for use as a church. Being adjacent to St. Michael's it is very convenient for wedding receptions, and the Hagood family started that fashion by coming down from Atlanta, and having my daughter Jean's reception there when she married Jimmie Holloway in 1921. Since that time many other young brides have been greeted in those spacious halls.

Thomas Gordon was one of the earliest members of St. Michael's Church, and owned a pew there. Before that he had been a member of St. Philip's. Originally the two parishes

were one, organized under the Church of England, but they were separated by an Act of the Colonial Assembly 24 June 1751, which authorized the construction of a new church, with "a ring of bells", and a parish house on Meeting Street. This act provided that there should be set up a commodious pew for the use of the Governor, two large pews for the use of the Assembly, one large pew for the use of strangers, and other pews all of the same size, to be sold to the parishioners at varying prices according to location.

The first distribution of pews was made on 1 December 1760, and the first service was conducted two months later. But the Gordon family was stricken with smallpox just at this time and was not represented. Ann Gordon, Sr., died leaving two small children—Thomas, age six, and Ann Gordon, Jr. (from whom we are descended) age three. The next year, however, 19 October 1762, they succeeded in getting pew No. 97, quite near the pulpit, which had originally been allotted to John Favors. The price paid for this was £150, quite a large sum in those days and equal to a year's salary as prescribed by law for the rector. But the funds thus raised were required to pay for the construction of the church and to buy "the ring of bells".

Mr. Gordon continued to occupy this pew with the two little orphans for about three years, and it must have been a sad sight to see them come in. But at the end of that time, 14 January 1765, he married second Mary Hawkes, and after another short period (November 1765) he died, leaving the pew to his widow. The pew continued in the possession of the family until 1771, when it was sold. A very much-faded and mutilated record of these transactions is still preserved. Young Thomas continued to be a member of St. Michael's until the date of his death, and for three years served as senior warden. But Ann married a Presbyterian.

CAPTAIN THOMAS GORDON

1754-1809

(My Great-great-great Uncle)

Thomas Gordon, Jr., was not our direct ancestor, but having died without issue, his right of membership to the Society of the Cincinnati descended to our family through his sister Ann, and for that reason he is included here.

The Gordon Bible shows that "Thomas Gordon Jr. was born July ye 15 1754 and had the smallpox February ye 22 1760". He was commissioned first lieutenant in the Fifth South Carolina Line, Continental Establishment (Regular Army) December 22nd 1777, was promoted captain the next year, and served to the end of the war.* He married, April 8th 1800, Mrs. Grace Hall Jervey, widow of Captain Thomas Jervey, also of the Continental Line, but as indicated had no children.

Captain Gordon like his father was an active member of the South Carolina Society and served, without compensation, for eighteen years as its Clerk. He was also an active member of St. Michael's Church and served for four years (1791-94) as a warden.

The Charleston Courier carried the following notice of his death:

"Died on Sunday 26th of November (1809) Captain Thomas Gordon in the 56th year of his age. During his last illness he evidenced a mind endowed with much fortitude, and as a Christian was perfectly resigned to meet his Creator.

---

* *S. C. Hist.* and *Gen. Magazine*, Vol. XIII.

"Early in our Revolutionary struggle, he obtained a commission in the Continental Establishment, under Colonel Isaac Huger, was in active service in Georgia and in this state, and continued a zealous supporter of his country's rights and liberties until the close of the war."

"For many years past, and until his death, his upright and correct conduct ensured to him the office of Cashier of the Custom House of Charleston, the duties of which he performed to the perfect satisfaction of the various collectors. In public and in private life he made integrity his polar star, and in all his transactions, was governed by most rigid principles of honesty, candour, and independence."

TWO ANNS—MARY AND MARY ANN

(1720-1843)

The lives of these women cover a period of a hundred and twenty-three years but they are so intermingled that they will be considered together.

We have seen in another sketch, that Mr. Thomas Gordon, Sr., married Ann Nelme, a widow, in 1752. She lived only eight years after this and died leaving him with two small children, Thomas Gordon, Jr., who became a Continental officer, and Ann Gordon, Jr., from whom we are descended. He married second Mary Hawkes, a "spinster" forty-five years of age. That was on January 17th 1765, and then in the following November he died leaving her with no children of her own but with the care of the two orphans, Ann and Thomas.

Mary also took charge of the old Gordon Bible, and kept the records. We find in her handwriting that Ann Gordon, Jr., had come into this world on November 28th 1757 and had the smallpox February 28 1760. Her brother Thomas was taken down the same day and it is very likely that his mother, Ann Gordon, Sr., had it also as she died about this time.

Mary made a good stepmother and always referred to the children as her own, and it may be that she had charge of them in some capacity during the five-year interval following their mother's death. She had been made executrix of Mr. Gordon's will and guardian of the children. The estate, including some slaves, was sufficient for their support: she managed it well and it was turned over to them in good shape when they reached their maturity.

Not long after her sixteenth birthday, Ann, Jr., got married, and we find the following notice, with the name of the groom

spelt wrong, in the *South Carolina Gazette* of Monday, February 14, 1774:

"The same day (last Thursday) Mr. James O'Hare was married to Miss Nancy Gordon, endowed with every requisite for matrimonial happiness, and only daughter of Mr. Thomas Gordon."

Three days before her seventeenth birthday a child was born and we find in the Bible:

"Mary Ann O'Hear, daughter of James and Ann (Gordon) O'Hear, was born Friday November 25th 1774, about three quarters after two o'clock in the afternoon, moon in the last quarter. She was baptized Sunday January 1st, 1775, by the Reverend William Tennent," and was "innoculated for the smallpox the 23rd of May 1780 and received it in a very mild degree".

It is interesting to note that vaccination had not yet been discovered, and it was the practice to actually give the children a slight case of smallpox and then cure them so that they would be thereafter immune.*

There were three other children, one of whom Warren Gates O'Hear reached maturity but left no issue. Poor little Ann died at the birth of her fourth child, June 29th 1780, aged twenty-two years and seven months.

Mary Gordon, the stepmother, now comes into the picture once more and takes over the step grandchildren from Mr. O'Hear, as she had taken over the stepchildren from Mr. Gordon fifteen years before. The father lost no time in finding himself a new wife, by whom he added fifteen new (nineteen in all) little Charlestonians to the population of the state. Mary

* The Rector of St. Michael's preached against this in 1761, denouncing it as a sinful attempt to interfere with the visitations of Almighty God.

however, makes no note of these incidents in the Bible. Her next entry is:

"Juliet, daughter of Clarissa (a negro slave) was born ye 9th November 1787, and innoculated for the smallpox April 16th 1780."

At the age of three, Juliet was formally presented by Mary Gordon to her "granddaughter Mary Ann O'Hear" as a token of love and affection. (Record of Charleston Probate Court June 3d 1790) and when the old lady died at the age of seventy-three, she also provided that Clarissa should go to Mary Ann. Juliet was eventually taken to Barnwell, and there she and her descendants have remained as servants of the family or as employees on the plantation ever since.

Mary Ann was also known as Nancy as was her mother before her, and in the *Gazette* of Thursday December 11th 1794, we find:

"On Wednesday evening, Johnson Hagood Esq. was married to Miss Nancy O'Hear, daughter of Mr. James O'Hear, both of this city".

She bore him many children, among whom was my grandfather James O'Hear Hagood, and died March 27th, 1843. She was buried in the family graveyard on Short Staple plantation in Barnwell County.

The descendants of Mary Ann Hagood are the only representatives of Thomas Gordon, Sr.

THE O'HEARS OF SOUTH CAROLINA

This name was originally spelt O'Hara; and Burke in his Irish Gentry says:

The family of O'Hara in Ireland was founded by one Cedric, King of Spain, who came over and made himself Monarch of Ireland. His descendants did not retain the throne, but became a powerful clan, building a castle at Annamore and holding sovereignty over many adjoining isles. In the 16th or 17th century one of them married a French woman of high rank and went to France. Some of his descendants returned to Ireland settling in Calway. Unlike the rest of the family they were Presbyterians, and changed their name from O'Hara to O'Hear. In the 17th Century the O'Haras of Annamore combined their arms with the Coopers, the heiress of the castle having married into the Cooper family.

Burke shows the original O'Hara coat of arms as well as that of the Cooper-O'Hara branch.

The family tradition in South Carolina is that at the time of Bloody Mary, there were three brothers, Protestants, in Ireland named O'Hara. Two of them changed their religion under persecution, and became Catholics. The third retained his religion and fled to France, where the name was softened to O'Hear. And from there his descendants emigrated to this country. Another tradition is that the one who fled to France was so disgusted with his brothers for changing over to be Catholics that he changed his name to O'Hear.

The first record of the family we have in this country is in the St. Andrews Parish register: "Hugh O'Hair buried Dec 1753 pr. Mr. Martin."

JAMES O'HEAR

1750-1813

(My Great-great Grandfather)

JAMES O'HEAR, son of Hugh and Margaret O'Hear, was born 10 February 1750; and on 10 February 1774, he married Ann Gordon, Jr., daughter of Thomas Gordon, Sr. She died six years later leaving two small children, Mary Ann or Nancy, from whom we are descended, and Warren Gates, who died without issue.

Mr. O'Hear was a merchant in Charleston, and must have been an owner of ships as the records of the Revolution show that he rented a schooner to the Colonial Navy. He was also the owner of plantations both in South Carolina and Georgia.* From these several sources, he accumulated a large fortune, but late in life met with reverses. Being almost Quixotic in his ideas of honor, he turned everything over to his creditors, and, in the middle of summer, took his family to Marshfield, a plantation in St. Andrews Parish, which on account of the fevers prevalent on river plantations, was believed to be an invitation to death. But mercifully they were spared.

Among the family traditions, there is some vague significance attached to the fact that the name of James O'Hear appears upon the following paper. It had no date, but was produced in the United States District Court in Charleston, March 5th, 1835, by one Daniel Stevens, a signatory, and attested by that court as an original document. It was reprinted in the *Charleston Mercury* of January 6th, 1860, with the

* Richard Barry, in his *Mr. Rutledge* says that the most prominent families in the Colony at this time were of the merchant planter class, the professional men taking second place.

statement that the original had been deposited with the United States Patent Office in Washington, and was taken to have been a measure to weed out Tories. It can be seen at the Charleston Library Society, under the title *A Revolutionary Relic:*

> "I do swear that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the State of South Carolina, and will faithfully support, maintain, and defend the same against George the Third, King of Great Britain, his successors, his abettors, and all other enemies and opposers, whatsoever, and will without delay, discover to the Executive Authority, or to some one Justice of the Peace within the State, all such plots and conspiracies, that shall come to my knowledge, against the said State, or any of the United States of America; So help me God."
>
> (Signed) Edward Rutledge *
>
> Henry Timrod
>
> Gabriel Manigault
>
> ---
>
> James O'Hear
>
> ---
>
> and others.

James O'Hear was a Presbyterian, as according to Burke, his antecedents had been before him. He was an Elder of the First Presbyterian Church of Charleston in 1784; also a member of the Mount Sion Society, being very much interested in public charities. For twenty-three years he was an active member of the South Carolina Society at the same time with his

* Mr. Rutledge was Governor of the State.

brother-in-law Captain Thomas Gordon, Jr., and his son-in-law, Johnson Hagood, Esq.

After the death of Ann Gordon, his first wife, Mr. O'Hear married Sarah Fabian, daughter of Joseph Fabian * and Ann Dean. By her he had fifteen children, and left many descendants. He died 14 April 1813, of a dropsy of the chest (Gordon Bible) and was buried in the graveyard of the Second Presbyterian Church. He and his wife Sarah share the same tomb. The stone still stands (1945) against the north wall, not far from the Sunday School Building.

His granddaughter, Miss Mary O'Hear of Charleston, who lived to be quite an old lady, was very accurate and conscientious about family records, was the custodian of all we know about the O'Hears, and greatly assisted in the preparation of these papers.

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* *The Charleston Year Book of 1884* contains an account of extensive explorations of the South Carolina and Florida coasts in 1664 by Peter Fabian and William Hilton, for whom Hilton Head Island is named, at the entrance to Port Royal Sound.

JOHN SANDERS O'HEAR

1806-1875

(Half Brother of my Great Grandmother)

John Sanders O'Hear, son of James O'Hear and Sarah Fabian, his wife, was born on the 6th of September, 1806, and died on his plantation on the Wando River, September 1875. He received his early education in the schools of Charleston, and went from there to the Philadelphia Medical College, where he graduated in 1824. He practiced his profession in the Parish of St. Andrews, where the family owned large estates. In 1826 he married Caroline Fuller. Of this marriage there was no issue. His second wife, Catherine O'Hear, died 27 December 1835, aged 23 and was buried in St. Andrews Parish Churchyard. In 1845 he married Anna Berwick Legare, daughter of John Berwick Legare, Esq., an Attorney at law in Charleston. Of this marriage there were eight children, three of whom reached maturity. Two of these, Mr. James O'Hear and Miss Mary Legare O'Hear, both of Charleston, were living in 1942. The former had a son Dr. James O'Hear, Jr., who served as a major in the Army Medical Corps overseas during the Second World War.

In 1847, Dr. John Sanders O'Hear bought large tracts of land in the Parish of Thomas and St. Dennis, where he lived with his family and slaves up to the time of his death.

About 1850 he lost the use of one hand by the accidental discharge of a shotgun. This prevented his taking an active

part in the War of Secession. He was however, an ardent supporter of the Southern Cause. He invested his entire fortune in Confederate Bonds, and thus lost all he had when the armies of the South were defeated.

At the calling of the Convention, which ultimately passed the Ordinance of Secession, he was, with Mr. Nowell, elected to represent the Parish of St. Thomas and St. Denis.

When Charleston was evacuted several gunboats went up the Wando River and, landing at the O'Hear Plantation, made a clean sweep of everything. (The family had refugeed into the interior of the State.) One of the federal officers found in the house a pamphlet of the proceedings of the Convention, in which Doctor O'Hear's name appeared, and he asked one of the servants if her master's name was Dr. J. S. O'Hear; when she replied in the affirmative he immediately ordered the house burned. So when Dr. O'Hear returned with his family he found a stack of chimneys where had been a lovely home.

In connection with this there is an incident which is more like fiction than cold fact:

In the early days of 1800 a negro man was made free by his master for faithful service of some kind. As was the requirement at that time, this man had to have what was called "a legal guardian". Mr. Legare, the father of Dr. O'Hear's wife, was appointed his guardian, and took charge of all his business. Old Captain (it was by that name that the negro was known to the younger generation) had a little farm on the outskirts of the city and accumulated quite a comfortable fortune. He was devoted to his guardian and would frequently bring the first vegetables from his farm to Mrs. Legare. On these occasions a table was always laid on back porch and his breakfast sent out to him. When Mr. Legare died the old man's grief was touching, and some years after, when the latter died, it was

found that he had left to Mr. Legare's two daughters a sum of money as an expression of love and gratitude to their father.

Mrs. O'Hear decided to use this legacy from old Captain for the betterment of his race, so she had built on the plantation a pretty chapel, and every Sunday afternoon the Rector of the Parish preached to the colored people of that and the adjoining plantations, who gathered in the chapel to hear him. Fortunately the chapel had not been consecrated, so that it could with very little expense be rolled to the site of the old homestead, that had been destroyed by Yankees, raised, and rooms built under it. This made a quaint and comfortable home. So after many years the grandchildren of Old Captain's friend were provided with a home by his grateful tribute to his benefactor.

The information for this sketch was furnished by Miss Mary Legare O'Hear prior to the First World War.—J. H.

THE HAGOODS IN VIRGINIA

1650-1775

Sir John Hawkwood was a famous English strategist and leader of mercenary troops who sold his services and those of his men to the Black Prince of France, and to various powers in Italy during the 14th Century. He later became the Captain-General of Florence, and a handsome monument to his memory still stands in that beautiful city. He had a none too savory reputation according to modern standards, but by his contemporaries he was regarded as the greatest soldier of his time. And the genealogists say that he is our progenitor. (Mrs. Alberta Lewis of Philadelphia, and others.)

Francis Hawkwood, the first and it is believed the only one of the name to come to America, arrived in 1650, and seems to have been a little run down at the heel. He lacked the dash of his soldier ancestor, had no monuments erected to his valor, and quietly settled down on the banks of the James River opposite to Jamestown. There he took up lands in Charles City County (now included in Surry) and married Miss Elizabeth Creed, the daughter of a prosperous neighbor by whom he left many descendants. He died in 1677. (Court House records Surry, Virginia.)

In the meantime he changed his name to Hogwood, or somebody changed it for him. And his son George improved it to Hagood. But it did not stay that way. More than two hundred and fifty years later we find the name variously spelled Hagood, Haygood, Haguewood, Haigwood, Hogwood, Hagwood, Etc., in different parts of the country; and even among those who spell it Hagood there is no general agreement as to how it should be pronounced. I get letters addressed under

all these different spellings, but my father, his father, and his, back for five generations, together with their friends and the negroes on the place, have always spelled it Hagood and pronounced it Haguewood,* so I do the same.

Perhaps the original name of Hawkwood still rings in people's ears—Hawkwood, Hawgwood, Haguewood. The shield of Sir John Hawkwood, as indicated by his portrait in the Cathedral of Santa Maria del Fiore in Florence, shows Hawks flying through a wood. It may be that after the family got established in Virginia, it was considered to be more appropriate to show "hawgs" flying through a swamp. The will of our progenitor shows that he had a number of hogs, and it was at that time that the name began to be spelled Hogwood.

The records of Virginia also show the name as Howgood; and a Britisher in Manchuria addressed my brother as Lee Ha Goo, thinking that he was a Chinese.

* See *Who's Who in America 1944-1945*; A. N. Marquis Company.

THE HAGOODS IN SOUTH CAROLINA

1775-

The first direct information we have as to our particular branch of the Hagood family is found in the old Gordon Bible mentioned at the beginning of these papers, which came into the family through Ann Gordon O'Hear. The records were brought up to date by Governor Johnson Hagood (1879) from such information as he had at that time, and have subsequently been checked and expanded by others through a search of public documents and court records of Virginia and South Carolina.

WILLIAM HAGOOD. The First Census, made in 1782-90, shows a number of Hagoods under various spellings in Halifax, Princess Anne, and Brunswick County of Virginia, with others in Maryland, North Carolina, and the Ninety Six District of South Carolina. Among the latter was William Hagood, who according to family tradition was a native of Virginia of English descent. In 1770 he married Sarah Johnson also of Virginia, and on her mother's side of French extraction.

They moved to South Carolina just before the Revolutionary War, and settled with their children and slaves in the Ninety Six District. He was of the pioneer type, and a man of moderate means, but he did not have to work with his hands, as did many of those who came over in ships. At the time of his death, in 1812, he was possessed of valuable lands watered by Horse Pen, Cuffeetown, Ninety Six, and other adjacent Creeks, some of which flowed north into the Saluda River, and others south into the Savannah.

There were a number of Hagoods in and about the Ninety Six District at that time with whom we have not been able to establish any direct connection. One of William Hagood's daughters, Rebecca Hagood, married Randall (or Randolph) Hagood, who was entered upon the family records as "no kin". Another daughter, Susan Hagood, married James Ambler of a Virginia family, and had a daughter Adaline who married Colonel Benjamin Hagood,* a distinguished man of his day, and from a nearby plantation, but whose relationship, if any, has not been established.

A great deal has been written about the Amblers. "The Ambler Manuscripts" in the Congressional Library in Washington contain more than a hundred documents, and a writer in the Virginia Historical Magazine † remarks that it is rather strange that two Ambler brothers, Jaquelin and Edward, should have been the successful rivals of Thomas Jefferson and George Washington, the former having married Rebecca Burwell (Jefferson's Belinda), and the latter having married Mary Cary.

Colonel Benjamin Hagood's people for the past hundred and fifty years have been identified with the upper part of the state—Pendleton, Pickens, Easley and Caesar's Head. William Hagood's descendants have been identified with Barnwell. Adaline Ambler Hagood, granddaughter of William, and wife of Ben, is represented in this generation by Mrs. Thomas J. Mauldin of Pickens, and James M. Hagood of Charleston.

Major James H. Ambler, brother of Adaline, was born in 1815, and did not die until 1907. I had some correspondence with him in connection with these family relations; but he was too old to remember very much, and all that he could give me is contained herein.

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* *Cyclopedia Eminent Men of the Carolinas*, Brant and Fuller. Vol. I, page 536.
† Vol. II, page 232.

His grandmother Sarah Hagood, wife of William, died about 1826, and among her sons was Johnson Hagood, my great grandfather, who has been made the subject of another sketch.

Mrs. Edward Clark (Eva Turner), in her very excellent book about the Clark Family in South Carolina, lists the Hagoods among her "Allied Families", mentions my name, and says "It is believed" that William Hagood of the Ninety Six District (my ancestor) was the son of the Reverend William Hagood of North Carolina. This belief has not extended to any members of our branch, and I have never been able to establish any foundation for it, though as indicated above all the different Hagoods in this country must be connected in some way.

JOHNSON HAGOOD, ESQ.

1771-1816

(My Great Grandfather)

JOHNSON HAGOOD, the elder, as he was called to distinguish him from his grandson General Johnson Hagood, C. S. A., was born in Virginia August 31st, 1771; and died at Charleston, S. C., April 27, 1816. He was the first member of the Hagood family to reach any worthwhile distinction. He was the son of William Hagood and his wife Sarah Johnson of French extraction, who moved to South Carolina in 1775, bringing several small children with them, and took up lands in the Ninety Six District, now Edgefield County.

Appleton's Cyclopedia of American Biography in writing of him says:

"On one occasion, when about seven years old, he was sent out in the night to procure medical assistance for his father's family, and passed through the scene of one of the guerilla skirmishes so frequent at that time. Several corpses were lying unburied on the field and wolves were feeding upon them. His nerves were severely tried, but he performed his errand."

This incident must have made a great impression, not only upon young Johnson, but upon others as it is mentioned elsewhere in biographical sketches, and I can testify from my own experience that it is very terrifying for a boy of that age to be sent out in the night to get a doctor, even in a fair-sized town with the streets well lighted by kerosene lamps. This however was not his only occasion for alarm. One night after supper he was sitting on his father's piazza along with other

members of the family and some friends, when skulking Tories fired into the party, and seriously wounded one of the visitors.

Thus when seven years old he had seen more of war at close range than many of his elders whose service entitles their descendants to wear badges of the Revolution.

The Appleton account continues:

"At the age of fourteen, the lad determined to care for himself and walked sixty miles to Granby (the present site of Columbia) where he succeeded in obtaining employment in a country store. At the end of a year he went to Charleston and entered a law office where he had access to books and attended a night school. He began the study of law, was admitted to the bar in 1793, and immediately became the partner of his patron (Goodloe Harper) who was elected to Congress (1795) and left young Hagood the entire management of the practice."

It was Harper who gave to America the sentiment "Millions for defense but not a cent for tribute" erroneously attributed to Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, and improperly inscribed upon a tablet to his memory in St. Michael's Church, though Pinckney had made a public denial of its authorship and said it belonged to Harper.

The facts as published in the *South Carolina Historical and Genealogical Magazine* for January and July 1900 are that at the time of the X.Y.Z. Mission to France in 1797, when we were having some trouble in that quarter, Tallyrand, the distinguished French statesman, made a demand for fifty thousand pounds in gold as a *doucement* to be used for political purposes, to which Mr. Pinckney, the head of the Mission replied "No! No! Not a sixpence!". Later after the incident became well known in the United States,

at a dinner given by the lower House of Congress to Mr. John Marshall who had been a member of the mission, Harper proposed a toast in the immortal words "Millions for defense but not a cent for tribute".

Mr. Harper served in Congress, both the House and the Senate for several terms, then resigned to become a candidate for Vice President of the United States on the Federalist ticket. He was a major general during the War of 1812, and the author of numerous important publications upon national and international affairs. He took the part of Napoleon and warned the United States that Russia would some day prove to be a dangerous friend.

In traveling about the state on his law business, he had often been the guest of the Hagoods at Ninety Six, and it was there that he had taken a liking for the ambitious young Johnson, later inducing him to leave the store in Granby for a position in his office in Charleston.

The *South Carolina Gazette* of December 11th 1794 carried the following notice:

"On Wednesday evening, (December 10th) Johnson Hagood Esq. was married to Miss Nancy O'Hear, daughter of Mr. James O'Hear, both of this city."

She was possessed of a small property which included the two female slaves Clarissa and Juliet, who had been given to her as personal servants by her step-grandmother Mary Gordon, when she was a child.

Hagood continued to practice law until 1813, and according to Appleton and others, rose to distinction in the profession, while also devoting much attention to the natural sciences especially to the development of electricity and galvanism for which he procured expensive experimental apparatus from

Europe. In 1806 however, at the age of thirty-four, he began to make his arrangements to retire. He purchased lands in Colleton and Barnwell Counties and established two plantations, the Round O near Walterboro, and Short Staple near Barnwell Court House, where he moved his family and lived. Like George Washington and other country gentlemen of those times, he became a surveyor, that is he surveyd his own lands and occasionally assisted his neighbors without charge. His transit was preserved in the family and used for the same purpose for more than a hundred years after his death.

Johnson Hagood as a planter was a gentleman of the old school and somewhat given to ostentation. He dressed in the colonial fashion, and a portrait shows his hair powdered and tied in the back with ribbon. The grounds about his plantation house were decorated with statues, and in his library were a number of marble and bronze busts of ancient statesmen and philosophers. His books, many of them, were very handsome—old editions bound in heavy calf, with illuminated pages and gilt edges. Among the silver was a very old goblet, known as the Gordon Cup, which had come down through his wife, the age and origin of which was unknown. He joined the South Carolina Society shortly after his marriage and remained a member until his death. He took a great interest in its work and made frequent visits from Barnwell to Charleston for its meetings.

Judge John Belton O'Neall in his *Bench and Bar of South Carolina* (1859) gives a long account of his life and says:

"Sanguine and unsuspicious in temper and with a strong relish for the pleasures of life, hospitality was almost a passion with him; and so well known that few strangers visited his neighborhood without calling upon him. At term time in Barnwell his house was almost always the home of the Judge and

as many of the bar as it could contain. Such a man was well calculated to have friends. In the profession he had many, among whom may be especially mentioned Judge Bay and Judge Grimke (of Charleston)".

He died in the prime of life, April 27th, 1816, while on a visit to Charleston where he had gone to seek medical attention. He was buried before his 45th birthday, in the Second Presbyterian Churchyard where his gravestone still stands (1944) along the north wall near the Sunday School beside that of his father in law James O'Hear.

DR. JAMES O. HAGOOD

1804-1873

(My Grandfather)

JAMES O'HEAR HAGOOD was born in Charleston, 4 October 1804,. and died at Barnwell Court House (also known as Barnwell Village) January 17th, 1873. He was the second son of Johnson Hagood, Esq., a distinguished attorney of Charleston, and of Ann O'Hear, his wife, of the same city.

According to a biographical sketch, published in a local newspaper, at the time of his death, his parents "removed to Barnwell District (when he was a baby) where they built themselves a home, remarkable for the skillful combination of natural and artificial attractions, and where a numerous circle of intelligent friends shared their liberal hospitality. . . . Amid the delights of such a home, and under such social influences, his tastes and manners received their earliest impress. His boyhood was passed under the instruction of private tutors, and he was later sent to Armstrong's Academy, Edgefield County, an institution of good repute, and modeled upon the educational ideas of the celebrated Dr. Moses Waddell".

He commenced his professional reading in Augusta, Georgia; attended lectures in Philadelphia; and graduated with distinction from the University of Pennsylvania in 1824. After that he returned to Barnwell and commenced the practice of physic. But he continued "his diligent reading which kept him abreast with the progress of science in his profession, and his country patients enjoyed the benefits of every real and substantial discovery as early as the denisons of the city".

The Doctor, however, did not depend upon the practice of physic for a living. He bought a plantation, called Cypress, near "the Village", and there with seventy-five negro slaves inherited from his father, and a white overseer, he raised cotton and cattle for the market, and such crops for his own use as were necessary in the days when the people depended almost entirely upon what was produced upon their own plantations or in the neighborhood. The plantation abounded with partridges, snipe, and wild ducks, while the Mill Pond teemed with bass, bream, and the various kinds of perch, which provided not only the finest of food upon occasion, but a never-ending source of sport and pleasure for his family and friends.

The Doctor did not live on the plantation. He made his home in the Village, where he constructed a handsome and spacious residence of the old Southern style on a lot that was owned by the family. Here he had his garden, his flowers and his horses. He preferred to travel on horseback, rather than in a buggy, and he carried his physics in a saddlebag. His principal concern was for his family and slaves. He rarely sent a bill to his friends or neighbors.

His wife (he was married in 1828) was Miss Indiana M. Allen, a young lady of personal charm, and well possessed of means, the daughter of John Cargill Allen, Esq., a well-known attorney of the county and a planter of large estates. They had eleven children, of whom my father was number nine. In 1840, the Doctor and his wife united themselves upon the same day with the Presbyterian Church, and a short time after that he became an elder. This beautiful little edifice of those times, was located on the edge of the Village in a grove of red oak trees, and the family continued to worship there for more than seventy years.

Sherman's Army marched through Barnwell, and he personally stopped in Blackville, only nine miles away. Nearly all

the plantations were destroyed, and the Doctor's house in the Village was set on fire; but it was saved by a young boy—a cousin—who climbed upon the roof, and pretending that he was simple, refused to come down, and insisted upon helping the soldiers *to put the fire out.*

Dr. Hagood died at the age of sixty-eight, and was buried in the family graveyard on the plantation. The Physicians of the county held a meeting at Blackville and passed a resolution, in which they said: "For nearly fifty years this able and upright physician fought a noble fight in the sacred cause of humanity and has at length gone down to the grave crowned with the glory of a well spent life, and embalmed in the grateful love of the many thousands to whom he ministered."

The county newspaper said: "Doctor Hagood was a South Carolina gentleman of the most elevated type. This implies an open door, a generous heart, simplicity of manners, pride without haughty conceit, courtesy alike removed from formality and sycophancy, and the soul of honor. His discriminative trait was severe rectitude of purpose and unswerving devotion to duty."

COLONEL LEE HAGOOD

1846-1890

(My Father)

LEE HAGOOD, son of Dr. James O'Hear Hagood and Indiana M. Allen, his wife, was born in Barnwell Village, S. C., October 31st 1846. He received his early education at the Barnwell Academy, from which he went to the Hillsboro Military Academy in North Carolina. This school having been closed on account of the war, he returned to Barnwell and was preparing to go to the Citadel in Charleston; but hearing that his brother, Jim Hagood, a Captain in the First South Carolina Volunteers, was passing through Blackville (ten miles distant) enroute to Tennessee, he went there and boarded the train, only to find that Hagood's Company was on a different section. He made his way however to the Brigade Commander, General Micah Jenkins, a friend of the family, who upon Lee's earnest solicitation, which the General described as irresistable, kindly permitted him to join his staff as orderly, and took him to Chicamauga where he was mounted, given a uniform, and acted as courier during the campaign. There he came in contact with General Hood and other prominent Confederate generals, friends of his brother General Johnson Hagood in Virginia.

It was at this time that Jim Hagood was jumped up to be Colonel of his regiment in place of Kilpatrick who had been killed. His commission was dated ten days before his nineteenth birthday, thus making him the youngest Colonel in the Confederate Army.

Lee remained with General Jenkins throughout the Tennessee campaign, and then under the persuasion of Jim, only

two years older but a veteran, he returned to Barnwell and went directly to the Citadel where he reported in his Confederate uniform.

Writing of these incidents, more than fifty years later, the Reverend John Kershaw, Rector of St. Michael's Church in Charleston says:

"Lee, as one who had had actual service in the Confederate army, was treated with great respect. * * * At such times as we were called out to do military duty Lee was always the contented and genial soldier. * * * These frequent interruptions of the Academic sessions made it difficult for the most studious to maintain a high standard of scholarship; but Lee did about as well as most of his classmates * * * though I think he always felt the call of an active campaign.

"After the reassembling of the Cadet Corps in the Fall of 1864, we were ordered to a point on the railroad near Yemassee, and a lively fight ensued in which the cadets behaved with great gallantry and held in check a greatly superior force of the enemy. I remember hearing Lee tell of having in his pocket all during the fight a little flying squirrel (given to him by a young lady) which he had tamed and kept as a pet; and how this tiny mascot behaved itself beautifully in spite of the tumult of battle. Two days later in another action his coolness and courage became the subject of admiring comment in the command.

"No one could know Lee Hagood without loving him. He had the gift of making and retaining friends. Himself the soul of honor, transparently truthful, full of gracious sympathy, generous to a fault, and thinking no evil of others, it is no wonder that Lee drew out the best and the kindliest that was in them. There is no one of my friends of former days of whom I think more often, and never except with a warmth of

heart that testifies to my sincere admiration of him as a man who I am proud to have called my friend."

Mr. Joe Barnwell, universally accepted as the Lord Chesterfield of Charleston, and for many years the head of the Saint Cecelia Society, speaking before the Association of Graduates of the Citadel of Lee Hagood, said:

"How well I remember the cold windy day in January 1864, when we entered the sally-port of this academy together as recruits to the third class. * * * Lee in his soldier's jacket of Confederate grey. * * * My acquaintance with him as a cadet ended with the skirmishes at Tulifinny, in which our Corps was engaged, and his was one of the kindly hands that bore me wounded from the field. I knew him well afterwards in civil life, and upon one occasion of intense sorrow and bereavement to him, saw the careless, genial, laughing spirit of boyhood, covered nevertheless with the manly fortitude, the dauntless courage, which he inherited in common with his two gallant brothers, Colonel James R. Hagood—the bravest of the brave—and our honored chief." (General Johnson Hagood was at that time Chairman of the Board of Visitors at the Citadel.)

The Citadel Cadets remained in the field, manning the forts around Charleston, until the city was evacuated because of Sherman's March to the Sea, at which time they retreated with Harlee to the vicinity of Cheraw.

After the war, Lee returned to Barnwell, where he undertook the rehabilitation of Cypress, one of his father's plantations. But the outbuildings had been destroyed, the crops ridden down, the stock all driven off or stolen, and the negroes freed and scattered. Little was left in the way of farm implements, and Lee did not even have a wagon. He went to work however in what remained of the old blacksmith shop, and in

the course of the year built himself a wagon. In the meantime he eeked out a little cash money by teaching school.

The Hagood and the Tobin plantations lay in that black trail of ruin across which Sherman had said that a crow could not fly!

After five years on the plantation Lee went into the insurance business, and two years later (December 14, 1871), married Kathleen Rosa Tobin, daughter of General John E. Tobin of a nearby plantation. He became general agent for the Southern Life Insurance Company with offices on the corner of Washington and Main streets in Columbia which for many years was the largest building of its kind in the city. But this company, like many others in those hard times, failed and Lee had to find another occupation.

He served as Clerk of the Court of Claims, and after that went into the cotton seed oil business, then a new field; but eventually returned to Insurance. At the time of his death, he was the state manager of the Valley Mutual Life Insurance Company of Virginia.

Lee took an active part in the political campaign of 1876 which overthrew the Negro-Carpetbagger government of South Carolina. He was never a candidate for public office, but was one of the junior leaders in Hampton's Red Shirt Brigade. Hampton, a lieutenant general of the Confederate Army, was much older than Lee Hagood, but was his intimate friend. So also Major General Mathew C. Butler, who went to the Senate, and Hugh S. Thompson, who became Governor. The two latter were family connections, and the three of them were among the last of the old "Bourbons", (as they were dubbed by Pitchfork Ben Tillman) who had presided over the State from Colonial days, practically without pay, and at a time

when there was no such thing as a political machine or patronage.

It was Thompson who appointed Lee a Colonel on the Governor's staff.

The following incident was related to me by Dave Means, my father's cousin of about the same age, and a lifelong companion.

As boys, Jimmie (Colonel James R. Hagood) and Lee had read together that pathetic and impressive scene in Dicken's *Tale of Two Cities*, where Carton voluntarily and vicariously gives his life to save that of his rival. In the cart on the way to the guillotine, there is a little girl also to be beheaded, and Carton is comforting her by teaching her, and having her constantly repeat, until the great knife falls to end her life, those thrilling words of immortality; "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." *

Several years after the war, upon the occasion of a Confederate Reunion in Columbia, Lee learned that there had been a wreck on the railroad, and that the victims were being brought in on the train. He went down to the depot, and there among the wounded he found his brother Jimmie with a mortal blow upon his head that had destroyed the power of speech but did not interfere with consciousness. Lee bent over and slowly repeated to him the words; "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." A bright smile lighted the face of the dying brother; he nodded a responsive assent, and a few hours later passed away.

Lee Hagood died on a Christmas night, or rather early in the morning of December 26, 1890, as result of an accidental

* John VI, 25.

gunshot wound. He was buried in the family graveyard at Short Staple Plantation, near his brother; and the above quotation so sacred to the two boys is inscribed upon his tomb.

GENERAL JOHNSON HAGOOD, C.S.A.

1829-1898

(My Uncle)

Johnson Hagood, son of Dr. James O'Hear Hagood and Indiana M. Allen, his wife, was born 21 February 1829, and died 4 January 1898. He was my father's eldest brother, and is credited by his biographers with being one of the most distinguished, most beloved men that South Carolina has ever produced—certainly since the Revolution. Many distinguished sons of South Carolina have gone out from the state; but none more distinguished than Johnson Hagood has spent his entire life within its boundaries, except when called away to carry its flag upon the battlefield.

He was educated as a lawyer, as every gentleman was expected in those days to have some profession. But he practiced no law, and always rated himself; first as a planter, second as a soldier, and third as the Governor of his state. He wrote it thus for the epitaph upon his tomb.

He graduated with top honors in one of the first classes at the Citadel—1847—and was, in his later life, associated with that institution as Chairman of its Board of Visitors for thirty-two years. At the outbreak of The War of Secession, as he always called it, he was a brigadier general of the state militia; but was elected to be Colonel of the famous First South Carolina Volunteers, which under his command participated in the bombardment of Fort Sumter in 1861; and, under the command of his younger brother, Jim Hagood, surrendered with Lee at Appomattox.

During the lull that followed the fall of Sumter, Colonel Hagood secured a three months' furlough from his regiment, and went to Virginia, where he enrolled as a private soldier in the Palmetto Guard of Kershaw's Brigade, and where, to quote his Memoirs, he "had the honor to carry a rifle" in the Battles of Bull Run, and Manassas Plains. In the latter engagement he also served as cannoneer, turning a captured Federal gun of Rickett's Battery against the retreating foe.*

Back in South Carolina, he played a conspicuous rôle in the defense of Charleston, particularly at Secessionville where he won his stars as a brigadier general, and at Battery Wagner where he was engaged in combatting the landing forces of Gillmore's Army under the protection of the Federal fleet.

In the final throes of the war, Beauregard selected Hagood and his brigade, to go with him to reinforce Lee in front of Richmond, where the operations of Hagood's Brigade, and of Johnson Hagood himself, are mentioned many times with high praise by Douglas Freeman in his masterful work *Lee's Lieutenants*.

Grant, in May of 1864, had recently been made a lieutenant general, and Commander-in-Chief of the Armies of the United States. He was resting behind the Rapidan River, sixty miles north of Richmond, with an army of 150,000 men, preparatory to an overland march upon the Southern Capital. Ben Butler, with a force of 40,000 men supported by gunboats, was moving up the James River to cut off the Confederate reinforcements and supplies. Lee's entire force in this theatre was less than 53,000 men, and at the vital rail center of Petersburg, there were very few troops, if any, other than local militia of a very inferior quality.

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* *Memoirs of the War of Secession*—Johnson Hagood.

Hagood's Brigade was being concentrated at Wilmington, North Carolina, and when Grant crossed the Rapidan on May 4th, it was ordered to proceed at once to Petersburg. The advance elements arrived on the night of May 5th, and Hagood himself with two additional small regiments arrived the next afternoon.

They were immediately put into action at Walthall Junction, where Butler's men had been sent to cut the railroad connecting Petersburg with Richmond. The enemy was already in full sight as Hagood's men were getting off the trains. But in the fighting that ensued, his depleted brigade of 1,500 infantrymen, defeated and drove off five brigades of Federal infantry, supported by a regiment of Cavalry, and the usual contingent of light artillery (Official Federal report). Hagood's losses were 22 killed, 132 wounded, and 13 missing. Those of the enemy more than a thousand.

Hagood had temporarily saved Petersburg, and by the time the enemy was again ready to advance, reinforcements arrived in sufficient numbers to hold it. The ladies of Petersburg voted the Brigade a flag, the merchants of the city refused to accept any pay from the soldiers, and a prayer of thanks was offered from one of the pulpits "for the timely arrival of 1,500 brave South Carolinians."

Three months later, Hagood's Brigade won undying fame for its behavior at the Battle of Weldon Road. According to Freeman, Hagood was, upon this occasion, led into a trap due to bad reconnaissance, a confusion of orders, and mistakes on the part of General A. P. Hill and Major General Mahone, both of whom generously admitted this to General Lee one week later in Hagood's presence.

Grant by this time had been closing in around Petersburg with the intention of taking it by siege. Hagood's Brigade had

been in the trenches for sixty-seven days without relief, when on August 20th it was ordered out, not to take a rest, but to take the field. Two-thirds of its number had been sapped by death or disease. And those that remained were so sickly and enfeebled by being cramped in their noisome surroundings that they tired badly after a short evening march. But the change to open bivouac, the prospect of immediate action instead of long-sustained endurance, soon aroused their spirits, and in spite of the rain that poured all night, the light laughter and ready jokes of the men were heard once more around the crackling campfires, as they prepared their suppers, or smoked their pipes.

At two A. M. the Brigade was waked up, and at half past three moved out to battle. They were led out to their position by a courier, and Hagood reported to Major General Mahone who said: "You are now on the flank and rear of the enemy. I have five brigades fighting him in front, and they are driving him back. I want you to go in and press him all you can. He is not entrenched."

But Mahone was confused as to direction, and his scouts had mistaken a few scattered skirmishers with rifle pits for the enemies' main line of resistance further back. Hagood advanced as directed through a light swamp, and finding the skirmishers and rifle pits on the crest beyond, he dismounted and placing himself in front of his men, ordered the charge. But he had no sooner reached his objective, than he found himself alone making a frontal attack on two Federal Divisions a few yards beyond, strongly entrenched behind heavy field works, supported by artillery, and extending in both directions as far as the eye could reach.

His entire force consisted of 59 officers and 681 men. He was soon surrounded on all sides, and lost all but 274. Every

member of his staff was either killed or wounded. In the close-up fighting a Federal officer rode out from the works and seized a regimental flag. The Brigade began to falter but General Hagood shot the officer through the body, sprang into the empty Yankee saddle, and turning the flag over to an orderly, succeeded in rallying his men. But the horse was almost immediately killed, and he led them on foot in a charge to the rear.

Both Lee and Beauregard were on the field, and the latter sent word to Hagood through the Corps Commander General Hoke, that if it had been in his power he would have promoted him that day for what he had done. But instead of that, Lee and Beauregard joined in making the recommendation to President Davis, who ordered that it be made as soon as a vacancy should occur. From that time on, however, the Confederate Army dwindled away so rapidly that no vacancy ever came.

The Union officer, Captain D. B. Dailey, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, was not killed although it was so reported. Fifteen years later General Hagood was instrumental in getting him a pension. His son, George Dailey was a cadet under me at West Point, and afterwards, as a colonel, served on my staff, with an office in Council Bluffs.

Visitors to the battlefields of Virginia are shown a handsome monument of South Carolina granite erected to Johnson Hagood and his Brigade on the spot, near Petersburg, where they made their gallant but futile fight.

Hagood's Brigade entered the war 4,500 strong. Less than five hundred survived. They returned to find their homes in ruins, their families destitute, and their beloved State in the hands of carpetbaggers.

These disreputable politicians from the north, together with a few white local scalawags, combined with an organized mob of recently freed illiterate slaves to rob the public treasury in the most open and brazen fashion ever known in any country. They not only issued fraudulent bonds, and paid out the people's money on false vouchers, but gave away without compensation, two railroads upon which the State held liens, or a majority of the stock. The Governor of the State, other officials, and the members of the Legislature openly charged their private purchases to the public account; and the list of these purchases reads like an inventory of stock for a large modern department store.

It includes such items as: one thousand cords of wood, although there were no open fireplaces, or wood-burning stoves in the State House; a gallon of hard liquor per day for each member, together with vast quantities of beer and champagne; and then diamond rings, chewing tobacco, ornamental cuspidors, bologna sausages, mushrooms, lobsters, buffalo tongues, umbrella stands, ladies garters, imported perfumes, feather beds, pocket pistols, coffins, eggs, washtubs, corkscrews, horses, mules, toothbrushes and assorted nuts.

One bill for forty thousand dollars was boosted to ninety. Of this difference, Mr. Ben Byas, Chairman of the Claims Committee, got twelve thousand; Speaker Moses, Clerk Jones, State Treasurer Parker, and two others divided another twelve thousand between them; fifty selected members got from fifty dollars to three thousand each; and others complained that they had been double crossed either by being left out or inadequately paid.

Johnson Hagood had no small part in bringing these matters to light. They are now of record, and are backed up by the testimony of witnesses under oath.

The rule of the Carpetbaggers and Scallawags was overthrown in 1876. In the elections of that year the negroes greatly outnumbered the whites. But largely through the efforts of Johnson Hagood, those that were loyal to their old masters were organized to assist in the substitution of honest men. Wade Hampton, former lieutenant general in the Confederate Army was legally elected on the Democratic ticket: but the Radicals refused to give up, until the Republican President, Rutherford B. Hayes decided against them. In the meantime, under the guidance of Hagood, a large number of the colored people in Barnwell County had joined with the whites in contributing, in advance, ten percent of their next year's taxes to support the Hampton administration, pending its recognition by the authorities in Washington.

Hagood went in with Hampton as Comptroller General and thus had an opportunity to continue his monetary reform. Four years later he succeeded to the office of Governor.

In his inaugural address he said:

"The political equality of all men in South Carolina is now as fixed a feature of her policy as is the Blue Ridge Mountains in her geography. * * * It is my duty as Governor to take care that the laws are faithfully executed in mercy. I repeat the pledge made before my election—that in the discharge of this high trust I shall know neither white man nor colored man, but only citizens of South Carolina alike amenable to her laws and entitled to her protection."

No man can cite an instance in which Johnson Hagood failed to keep that pledge.

He refused to run for a second term, or to be considered for any further political honors. And he received the universal praise of the press when he retired from office.

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OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

Uncle Johnson was the only member of the family who was able to save anything out of the wreakage of the war, and to afterwards keep up any semblance to the *ante-bellum* standards. He married, in 1854, Miss Eloise Brevard Butler, daughter of Judge Andrew Pickens Butler, then a United States Senator in Washington, and a son of Mrs. Behethland Foote Butler, girl hero of the American Revolution. Aunt Eloise's mother was Harriet Hayne, granddaughter of Colonel Isaac Hayne, the Revolutionary Martyr.

They lived, during my boyhood, in an imposing old plantation house called The Cedars, just on the outskirts of Barnwell, that had belonged to his mother's family—the Allens—(See sketch, page 72). But later due to reverses he had to sell The Cedars and moved out to Sherwood, another of the Allen plantations, a few miles out of the Village. There he had what remained of the old Johnson Hagood library, some rare editions bound in leather with edges of gilt; old Johnson Hagood's transit and philosophical apparatus; and the old gentleman's collection of bronze and marble busts.

Governor Hagood was very fond of blooded horses, and he had at Sherwood, Minnie Perry, the famous blooded mare, that he used to ride back and forth from the Governor's Mansion to the State House when he was in Columbia. She was almost as well known througout the State as he, and when she died, he had her hoof mounted in silver and placed on his desk as an inkstand.

He was very proud of the fact that I, his namesake, should have chosen the military profession. When I graduated from West Point he gave me one of Minnie Perry's colts. He died when I was still a second lieutenant, at Fort Moultrie, just before the Spanish-American War (January 4th, 1898) and was buried in the Episcopal Churchyard in Barnwell.

SALUDA OLD TOWN

Uncle Johnson's river plantation, which he got from his wife, Aunt Eloise Butler, was at Saluda Old Town in Edgefield County. One of the fields was called the Old Town field because it had at one time been the site of an Indian town or village. The famous Conference of 1755 with the Cherokee Indians took place at Saluda Old Town; and Governor Glenn came up in person from Charleston at a time when the roads were hardly more than trails or foot paths through the wilderness, and the country almost entirely occupied by hostile Indians, with occasional traders, passing through in search of skins from buffaloes, bears, beavers, and other fur-bearing animals.

The Saluda River for a number of miles in each direction was a thick muddy stream coming down out of red sand-clay hills and running through swamps, but on the west side of the old town was a copious spring of famous sweet water that played a big part in Indian warfare, and in the subsequent Revolutionary struggles in that vicinity.

In the year 1781, British forces under Lord Rawdon were operating in those parts against the American General Nathanael Greene. Lord Rawdon's troops had constructed a stockade, or temporary fort, the garrison of which was dependent upon the spring for water; and Kosciusko, the great Polish patriot who had given his services to the American cause, was assigned the job of capturing it. In the fighting that ensued a young Virginia officer, Lieutenant Wade, was shot from his saddle, and while lying on the ground badly wounded, cried out in the true spirit of a cavalier of those days: "Don't

let my horse fall into the hands of the enemy!!" He was carried into the house of Mr. Samuel Savage, upon whose plantation the fighting had taken place, and finally recovered.

A short time after this, or perhaps while the wounded lieutenant was still in hiding, the plantation was overrun by the British, and several of their officers quartered themselves upon Mr. Savage. The Americans under the command of General Henry Lee were in full retreat and had crossed the river. One night Miss Behethland Foote Moore, fifteen year old daughter of Mrs. Savage by a former husband, overheard the Britishers discussing a plan to attack. Without hesitation she got hold of a canoe or river bateau, constructed of a few boards roughly nailed together and held water tight by being submerged from time to time along the bank of the stream, and with the assistance of her brother, nine years old, and a Miss Polly Wiles of about her own age, she made her way six miles up and across the Saluda River, where some time between midnight and dawn, she found the rear guard of the American forces peacefully sleeping upon their blankets in the woods. She aroused a Major Wallace who took the message to General Lee, and he realizing the imminent danger, called to an officer named Armstrong saying: "Form your troops in the rear, and fight while we run!!"

Thus they made their escape just as the British were coming into view.

The next day another young American officer, Captain William Butler, appeared on the Savage place accompanied by an orderly. He was on reconnaissance duty and upon being informed by Miss Behethland that there were two of Rawdon's men down in the river bottoms rounding up the plantation horses, he succeeded in rounding up the Britishers, and forcing one of them to get up behind him on the back of his

saddle, with a like disposition of the other on the saddle of his orderly, he swam across the Saluda River.

These exciting incidents led to a courtship between the handsome young captain and the attractive Miss Behethland, which was violently opposed by the savage Mr. Savage. But true to the lines of romance, they managed to meet three years later at the spring, for the possession of which Kosciusko had crossed swords with Rawdon's men. And taking the dauntless Behethland on the back of his saddle, as he had formerly taken the British marauders, Captain Butler once more swam the Saluda. They were married in Ninety Six Village, June 3rd, 1784.

Because of these and other exploits, Behethland Foote Butler is rated as one of our national heroes. Accounts of her will be found in "Women of the American Revolution", and other biographical works. She was the progenitor of many noted men and women, whose names will be found among the Governors of South Carolina, members of the United States Senate, members of the American Diplomatic Corps, distinguished judges upon the bench, and distinguished soldiers upon the battlefields of American history. Judge John Belton O'Neall, one of South Carolina's great Jurists, writing in 1859 says:

Never have I seen a mother more worthy of her illustrious children than she was. How much they owed to her cannnot now be known. * * * Of her I would say in the inspired language of Solomon "Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all."

Her husband, Captain William Butler also reached distinction. He became a major general during the War of 1812, and prior to that had been elected to Congress, defeating the incumbent Robert Goodloe Harper, whom we have met elsewhere as the friend and law partner of my great grandfather, Johnson Hagood, in Charleston. General Butler later, in 1813,

resigned his seat in Congress in deference to Mr. John C. Calhoun, saying "He is better able to meet Mr. Randolph in debate".

Mrs. Butler lived to be eighty-six years old, retaining all of her spirit and her faculties until the last. During the frequent absences of her husband in the wars and in Washington, she was both mistress of the plantation and master. Among her sons was Judge (also U. S. Senator) Andrew Pickens Butler, who married Miss Harriet Hayne, also of distinguished ancestry, only to lose her by death almost immediately after the birth of his only child, my Aunt Eloise. Mrs. Butler the grandmother, now a widow and well nigh unto her allotted threescore and ten years, took charge. She raised the baby Eloise as her own, and looked out for her up to a short time before her marriage to Uncle Johnson. It was from Aunt Eloise that I first heard the legends of Saluda Old Town, and it was at the knee of old lady Behethland herself that Aunt Eloise had learned them firsthand.

Judge Butler, after the death of his father, bought up the old Savage place, and consolidating it with other adjacent lands, formed the Saluda Old Town plantation as it was known in later years. In 1857, when the Judge died, he left the whole thing to his daughter Eloise, then the wife of young Johnson Hagood of Barnwell, destined to become a brigadier general in the Confederate Army, and afterwards Governor of the state.

But he and Aunt Eloise continued to live in Barnwell, and the Saluda Old Town plantation, visited only upon occasion, was operated from a distance under the management of some younger member of the family, at one time by Uncle Jimmie. It was devoted to the cultivation of hay, and the raising of blooded stock. There was a private race track on Uncle John-

son's place near Barnwell, where my father and the negro boys of the plantation had ridden as jockies in times long past. It was there that the colts from Saluda Old Town were trained.

Aunt Eloise's mother, Harriet Hayne, was the granddaughter of Colonel Isaac Hayne. And while her Butler ancestors were running circles around Rawdon's men on the Saluda River, Lord Rawdon himself was making history with her Hayne ancestors further south on the Ashley.

Colonel Hayne was captured by the British during the Siege of Charleston. He was given a parole, and later took the oath of allegiance to the king, under the assurance of the British commander at Charleston that he would not be required to fight against his own people. Lord Rawdon, however, did not stand by this promise, and had him drafted to fight under the British flag, which he very properly refused to do. Moreover, believing that this action on their part relieved him of any further obligation in the matter of his parole, he resumed his status as a Continental officer and was given the command of an American regiment.

He was captured once more, and this time summarily executed without trial. He was hanged! August 4th 1781.

His execution raised a great storm of protest, not only in this country, but on the floor of the British Parliament, where Lord Rawdon, the perpetrator of this crime against the laws of war, was denounced in the strongest terms. Colonel Hayne behaved with great fortitude and dignity. He made an appeal to higher British authority, which was not heeded. He took his death calmly, and became one of the martyrs of the American Revolution.

INDIAN KIN

The Cherokee Indians in and about Saluda Old Town were eventually evacuated, as the saying goes, to the Indian Territory, now the state of Oklahoma. One of Behethland Foote Butler's grandsons, James L. Butler, a first cousin of Aunt Eloise, went out there to grow up with the country. When the war came he raised a company of Cherokee Indians and served as their captain in the Confederate Army.

In the mean time he married an Indian girl, and by her had a daughter, Eloise, who grew up to be very attractive. Captain Butler found a great many old army friends at the nearby post of Fort Gibson, and his daughter became a frequent visitor, as a guest in the officer's homes, and at the hops. Among her friends was Assistant Surgeon Henry Birmingham, a lieutenant of the Medical Corps (now dead), with whom I afterwards served at Fort Trumball, Connecticut, where he was the major doctor, and I was a young shavetail just out of the Point.

Eloise, the young Indian (or half Indian) girl, had an affair with the doctor which she described as "intense", remarking fifty years later that "they had listened to the mocking birds" and she would dread to think what our modernists would call it. But within the year she married an Indian—one of the young braves called Bushyhead, who became in time the Chief of the Cherokee Nation.

The Bushyheads visited Aunt Eloise and Uncle Johnson in Barnwell, and as a child I greatly envied my cousin Butler Hagood (somewhat older) because of a photograph showing him seated on the lap of a real Indian, in the full-feathered regalia of a chief.

After I became a major general in the army, I had occasion to make several visits to Oklahoma, but never had an op-

portunity to meet Mrs. Bushyhead—always missed her—but we engaged in quite a lively correspondence. She wrote the most charming and cultivated letters. In fact she reminded me very much of Aunt Eloise, both in her looks (from a photograph) and in her manner of expression. She must have had a spark of old Behethland Butler's spirit in her breast. She was very scornful, and perhaps a little envious, of the common cattle which she said had stampeded into her country, taking away the Indian lands, and making their millions of dollars by converting the beautiful hills and valleys into hideous forests of derricks for their oil.

COLONEL JAMES R. HAGOOD

1844-1870

(My Father's Brother)

The hero of our family is Jim Hagood, the nineteen-year-old boy colonel of Lee's army. Like many of the world's other great heroes, he died while yet young and we are spared the anti-climax of a banal existence during the peace that followed his glorious service in the War for Southern Independence.

General Robert E. Lee, one of the greatest military commanders of all time, and the most beloved captain that ever led a man to battle, writing from Lexington, Virginia, after it was all over (March 25th 1868) said:

"Colonel James R. Hagood, during the whole of his connection with the Army of Northern Virginia, was conspicuous for his gallantry, efficiency and good conduct.

"By his merit constantly exhibited, he rose from a private in his regiment to its command, and showed by his actions that he was worthy of the position."

Jim Hagood, as he was commonly called even by the men of his regiment, was born in Barnwell, S. C., 26 November, 1844, the son of Dr. James O'Hear Hagood and Indiana M. Allen, his wife. He died as a result of a railroad accident 15 November 1870. As a youngster, he was strong, erect, strikingly handsome, and noted among the other boys of the village for his leadership and courage.

He attended the village schools and at sixteen entered the Arsenal at Columbia. The next year he was promoted to the Citadel in Charleston, where he remained until the summer

of 1862, when he, along with a number of other cadets left en masse to joint the Confederate Army. They formed themselves into a company of cavalry, known as the Cadet Rangers, and afterwards became Troop F, 6th South Carolina Cavalry, distinguishing themselves upon many a hard fought field of battle.

Finding that this regiment was to serve on the coast of South Carolina, Jim succeeded in getting a transfer to the First South Carolina Volunteers and went with it to Virginia. This is the regiment that had been raised in Barnwell by Jim's older brother, Colonel Johnson Hagood, who commanded it until promoted to be a brigadier.

Upon its arrival in Virginia, the regiment was assigned to Micah Jenkin's (afterwards Bratton's) Brigade and participated in every important engagement of Lee's Army. Jim, who arrived in Virginia as a private, was promoted to be Sergeant Major, Adjutant, Captain and Colonel, each time for conspicuous gallantry or exceptional skill, or both, on the field of battle. This last promotion was made ten days before his nineteenth birthday, and he continued in command of his regiment until the day of final surrender, although to quote his own words, he was several times "annoyed by having the general go away and leave him to command the brigade".

Jim and his regiment are several times mentioned in the published *Records of the Rebellion,* and other historical works. He is credited with having devised, and put into use, a number of tactical principles far in advance of his time.

During the Civil War they did not have what we now call "open order". They had a line of "skirmishers" that deployed out in front of the main body, but it was called in as soon as they made contact with the enemy, and after that the fighting was done by masses of men in close order formation. Even up

to the time when I was a West Point Cadet we had the command AS SKIRMISHERS!!, at which, designated troops would fan out with an interval of about six feet between the men; but they advanced in line as on dress parade, and their intervals had to be carefully preserved even after they got the next command which was HALT! LIE DOWN!

During the Battle of the Wilderness, Jim Hagood's regiment had been sent in to relieve another which had been badly shot up, and took over a position behind an improvised breastwork made of cut down trees in the forest. The men were fighting in the usual fashion, shoulder to shoulder, and every time one of them showed his head above the breastwork, the Yankees, not a hundred yards away, would take a crack at him, from an equally protected position in their front.

Seeing that nothing could come of this but a useless loss of life on both sides, Jim called to one of his captains, and directed him to take his men *out in front of the breastworks,* a few at a time, hiding behind trees, and darting from tree to tree, until they got into a position from which they could pick off the enemy from *behind his own works.* Two other companies were then sent forward in the same way, until finally the whole front of the regiment was cleared and the enemy had to fall back.

This is now known as the method of "infiltration", but it was not put into general use by the American Army until we had learned it from the French and the Germans during the First World War.

Similarly, just before the Second World War, an American General Staff officer wrote from the Army War College:

"I think Jim Hagood's tactical skill based upon common sense and experience was fine. For instance; in making an as-

sault, he flattened himself and his men on the ground each time the enemy fired cannister. We sacrificed potential leaders and needless lives in the (first) World War by a 'Come on boys! Let's go!' spirit in trying to break through interlocking bands of machine gun fire, when a 'crawl under' method should have been used."

Individual acts of heroism were so common among the Confederate soldiers that the incidents hardly received any mention other than to say that the man was a gallant soldier. Among the many exploits of Jim Hagood that in these days would have won for him the Congressional Medal of Honor and other lesser decorations, was one that in a way resembled that of the immortal Sergeant Jasper who restored the flag shot down by the British at Moultrie.

In the assault on Fort Harrison, September 29th, 1864, Hagood's regiment along with others had been repulsed, and the following is a description given by an eye witness:

"It was a poor sight indeed—only ninety-three men were left in the entire regiment. Eddie Bellinger (the color bearer) had fallen leading the regiment within about thirty yards of the fort. When Colonel Hagood ordered the regiment to fall back he discovered that his colors were missing and saw them on the ground nearer to the fort than he was. He ran up there and found Eddie dead with the colors gripped so hard that he had to pry his fingers open with his sword to get them away. This all happened within thirty yards of the fort in an open field. The Yankees were so amazed at Colonel Hagood's action that they did not shoot on him while he was doing this gallant deed. Colonel Hagood then called Jim Diamond, who was not wounded, and turned the colors over to him. He brought them out.

"Next day the Yankees sent over a flag of truce, asking the name of the gallant officer who had rescued the colors—and they buried Eddie with military honors."

Colonel Hagood, in his unpublished Memoirs, makes no mention of this incident other than to say that the enemy's fire was so intense that "it seemed impossible for a flea to crawl unhurt across the deadly space we had traversed"; that of the eight members of his color guard, seven had either been killed or disabled for life; that Ensign Edmund Bellinger had behaved with extraordinary gallantry and been shot seven times within forty yards of the enemy's works; and that the next day, under a flag of truce, he had been invited to cross over behind the Federal lines and there was shown the grave of his color bearer, buried where he fell "within a few steps of the goal that he striven so nobly to reach."

One of the things that has astonished modern military men is the invincible discipline, the indomitable courage, and the unquestionable loyalty, that existed among all ranks in Southern organizations, where men and boys of all ages had been recruited in the same vicinity; were intimate friends and devoted to each other before, during and after the war; slept, messed and drank together in the field (when they could get any liquor); and bore uncomplainingly the greatest hardships, perhaps, of any army in history. These qualities had not been developed by any artificial exercises on the parade ground. They came naturally from an innate sense of Truth, Righteousness and Honor, that every man carried in his heart. The average American boy possesses these qualities now, but they are stifled in the army by our mimicry of Prussianism.

Jim Hagood knew every man in his regiment and continued to call most of them by their first names, as did other colonels and generals all the way along the line. Eddie Bellinger, the

color bearer at Fort Harrison, was Jim's cousin, his schoolmate, and his devoted friend. General Lee commonly addressed young soldiers that he did not know as "My boy" or as "Little man" and always gave his instructions in a kindly manner.

Frank Mixon, one of Jim Hagood's men, thus describes the final surrender of the regiment at Appomattox, in his *Reminiscences of a Private*:

"For six days and nights we did not stop for sleep or rest longer than ten minutes. It was a fight and run the whole time. I saw men—and I did the same thing myself—go to sleep walking along. On the morning of April 9th, we halted in a field, and the firing on the front ceased. We were lying down on each side of the road, when the report got started that *Lee had surrendered!!* Very shortly after this, we saw a crowd of horsemen coming along the road, and we recognized General Lee among them. Every man got to his feet, and we commenced cheering for Lee. The old man pulled off his hat, and with tears streaming down his cheeks, he rode through us without a word. But Lee was not the only man who was shedding tears—old men who had wives, sons, daughters and even grandchildren at home; middle aged men who had families; younger men who had left young wives; and young fellows like me.

"That afternoon we were taken into the oak grove and put into the Bull Pen, as we called it. We had a guard around us, *but not a Yankee guard!* We could not have submitted to that, and had it been attempted, the last one of them would have been knocked out that night. We had our own men for guards. Some of the Yankees hung around on the outside and seemed surprised that they had had such a hard time in overwhelming such a crowd of rag-a-muffins, and so few of them.*

* Lee's Army had been reduced to only 8,000 men, of which 245 were in Hagood's Regiment—J. H.

"At noon (three days later) our drums beat for us to fall in, and we were soon in ranks again. Had General Lee then and there ridden out and said: 'There is the enemy! Boys! Go for them!' we would have broken through, no matter what the odds. But we were marched up in front of them, where we formed in line of battle (close order), with our heads up, showing that a soldier knows how to die. We were stopped and made to face them, and then for the last time, we heard our boy colonel, Jim Hagood, give the command 'First South Carolina!! STACK ARMS!!'.

"The deed was done!"

Colonel Hagood gives a somewhat similar account, except to say that his men were lying along the road "panting and palid", after having made one brief effort to clear a passage "like the unconscious jerking of a dying animal and then subsided to rest". He says that he joined with the men in cheering for General Lee, and he adds:

"Then while the Federal bands of music softly played 'Home Sweet Home', we turned our faces Southward, and, desolate in spirit, commenced our journey *home*."

He kept his regiment together until he had them well out of sight of the Yankees, and then having no food, no funds, and no means of transportation, he gave each man a parole and bade him make his way back to Barnwell (six hundred miles) as best he could.

Jim Hagood upon arrival in Barnwell, gathered up some of the stock that had been driven away from the plantation to escape Sherman, and eked out a small living for himself and the members of his father's family by hauling refugees in a wagon back to Charleston. After that he ran Sherwood,

his brother's plantation, for a couple of years, but wearying of that decided to try his fortunes abroad. He enlisted as a sailor before the mast, studied navigation, and in a competitive examination at Liverpool won an appointment in the British Merchant Marine. After that, hearing that the Khedive of Egypt was recruiting some ex-Confederate officers to train his army Jim hurried back to the United States, secured a number of credentials from General Lee, General Beauregard, General Longstreet, and others under whom he had served, and made his arrangements to join the Egyptians.

But the book of fate had written otherwise. He was mortally wounded in a railroad accident while enroute to participate with his old regiment in a reunion of the Confederate Survivors Association. One of his biographers has written:

"Upon no field, in no assault, shock of battle, or forlorn hope, did the real grandeur of the man shine forth with more splendor than when he received his death blow. After being extricated from the wreck, he went about helping the injured, wholly unmindful of his own condition, until he fainted from loss of blood. One of the other passengers who had escaped unhurt was administering a stimulant from a pocket flask, when Colonel Hagood, returning to consciousness, heard a negro nearby complaining of his injuries and said: 'Give it to him! He needs it more than I do.' Those were almost his last words, because a short time after that he lost the power of speech."

He died a few days later and was buried in the family graveyard near Hagood's Mill Pond. General Lee's commendation, as recorded at the beginning of this article, is inscribed upon his monument. And his brother Johnson, the brigadier general, and afterwards the Governor of South Carolina, paid him this tribute in his book on the War of Secession:

"My brother! These immortelles are laid upon thy grave, upon which the grass is not yet green. No better soldier wore the grey. No knightlier spirit breasted the storm in twenty battles beneath the Red Cross Flag, nor struggled more bravely amid the difficulties that befell the followers of a Lost Cause."

DOCTOR WILLIAM SMALL

1734-1775

(An Uncle)

William Small, the subject of this sketch, was a brother of Dr. Robert Small, from whom my children are descended through their mother *. He was a native of Scotland, born at Carmylie, County of Angus, of which parish his father was minister. One of his ancestors was Thomas Small, whose armorial bearings were registered in the Lyon Office about 1680. Dr. Small was an inventor, a physician, a chemist, a mathematician, and a philosopher.

At the age of twenty-five, he went to Williamsburg, Virginia, where he was appointed Professor at William and Mary College. Among the students (1760-62) was Thomas Jefferson, afterwards author of the Declaration of Independence, and President of the United States, who in his published autobiography says:

"It was my great good fortune, and what probably first fixed the destiny of my life, that Dr. William Small of Scotland was then Professor of Mathematics, a man profound in most of the branches of science with a happy talent of communication; correct and gentlemanly manners; and an enlarged and liberal mind. He most happily for me, became soon attached to me and made me his daily companion when not engaged in the school. And from his conversation I got my first views of the expansion of science, and of the system of things in which we are placed. Fortunately the Philosophical chair became vacant soon after my arrival at college, and he was ap-

* For an account of the Small family, see page 130.

pointed to fill it *per interim* and he was the first who ever gave that college regular lectures on ethics, rhetoric and belles lettres.

"He returned to Europe in 1762, having previously filled up the measure of his goodness to me by procuring for me from his most intimate friend, George Wythe, a reception as a student of law under his direction; and introduced me to the acquaintance and familiar table of Governor Fauquier, the ablest man who ever held that office. With him, and at his table, Dr. Small and Mr. Wythe, his *amici omnium honorum*, and myself formed a *partie quarée*, and to the habitual conversations I owed much instruction.

"At these dinners I have heard more good sense, more rational and philosophical conversations, than in all my life besides." *

Upon his return to Scotland, he made the acquaintance of James Watt and became associated with him in the invention and manufacture of the steam engine. He himself secured patents upon clocks, watches, barometers, and other such instruments of precision. He suggested to Watt the idea, and urged him to undertake the construction of the great Caledonian Canal connecting the North Sea with the Atlantic Ocean through a series of lakes in the north of Scotland. Watt acting upon his advice secured a contract from the government and made a survey in 1773, but the actual work was not begun until thirty years later, and was then carried to completion by others.

Dr. Small had, in 1765, received from Benjamin Franklin a laudatory letter of introduction to Mr. Mathew Boulton, the Scotch manufacturer of machinery. Small presented Watt to Boulton and the latter showed them through his works.

* Quoted from *Jefferson Himself* by Bernard Mayo, 1942.

Based upon this acquaintance, Mr. Boulton undertook the manufacture of the world's first steam engine under the patent of Mr. Watt. Later Boulton and Watt designed and manufactured the engine for Fulton's first steam boat. In the meantime Dr. Small had suggested to Watt the design of a light steam engine (not over 300 pounds) to draw carriages.

Dr. Small died in 1775, and Mr. Stewart, a British author, wrote; "He had, I think, the greatest variety, as well as the greatest accuracy, of knowledge that I have ever met in any man". Among his closest friends at that time, in addition to Watt and Boulton, were the professor and poet Erasmus Darwin, grandfather of Charles Darwin, who wrote *The Origin of Species*; Professor James Keir, author of *The Dictionary of Chemistry* and other scientific works; and Thomas Day the celebrated British writer and philanthropist, all of whom publicly bemourned his loss. Mr. Boulton erected in his garden a monument to Small. And Darwin composed an epitaph, the last stanza of which reads:

> Cold contemplation leans her aching head,
> On human woe her steady eye she turns,
> Waves her meek hand, and sighs for science dead,
> For Science, Virtue, and Small she mourns.

All of the above except where otherwise indicated, is taken from Muirhead's *Life of Watt*. A steel engraving of Boulton's monument to Doctor Small is there shown.—THE AUTHOR.

JOSEPH DUNCAN ALLEN

1812-1880

(A Cousin)

Very little is preserved in the way of direct information about my great grandfather John Cargill Allen, other than that he was an attorney, a planter, and a man of means, in Barnwell County. But we can get a very good picture of the Allen family from an account of his nephew, Captain Joseph D. Allen, by Mrs. Chlotilde Martin in the *Charleston News and Courier* of May 11th 1934, and a more recent account in the same paper by Mrs. Florie Hutson Heyward formerly of Barnwell, and a cousin.

Mrs. Martin says:

"In the heart of the old town of Barnwell, stands a queer ancient sundial. It is the footprint of a man dead more than half a century—Joseph Duncan Allen, known as Captain Joe Allen. The Captain had a hobby for monuments." Here follows a description of monuments that he erected in Barnwell. They included one to his mother and father, one to his colored nurse, one to his dog, and a number of others to members of his family, and to friends. Upon one of these, he had a hand carved with a prophetic finger pointing to the words: "Alas!! Who shall erect a monument to me?"

All of these monuments, recently visited by me, are substantially constructed, and still stand sixty-five years after his death. But the only thing that stands for him is a simple government marker showing his service in the Mexican and Indian Wars; and an iron cross placed by The Daughters of the Confederacy.

The monument to his mother is life size, and said to be a replica of herself in youth; but it is certain that no mortal eye had ever seen her in the costume as represented. She was draped as a Greek goddess, and stands barefooted upon a pedestal, one foot modestly crossed over upon the other and showing to advantage her beautiful toes which had never been hampered by a shoe. Her head is turned aside, and she is coyly glancing to the front with a finger at the corner of her shapely mouth, as if to hide or accentuate a dimple.

On another side of this same monument, Captain Allen explains his father's business connections, and adds: "in all of which he gave satisfaction and enjoyed the confidence of everyone with whom he had any acquaintance".

In the colored cemetery across the way is the monument to his negro nurse, who as he explains in her epitaph, was purchased in Virginia, brought to Barnwell in 1812 (the year that he was born), and cared for him as if he were her own child. He adds "I loved her tenderly—she was tall and handsomely formed—of high and lofty notions of self-respect and honor. She possessed a veracity as unquestioned as any being I have ever met.—Alas! My Friend! Farewell!" (Signed) J. D. Allen, Senator Barnwell District 29 November 1859.

The monument to his dog is alongside that to his father, and will be made the subject of another sketch.

Going back to the accounts of Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Heyward, we find that Joe Allen was the wealthiest man in that section, perhaps in the entire state of South Carolina. He was in fact enormously rich for those times. He had plantations, not only in South Carolina, but in Texas and in Louisiana as well. From his Red River Plantation alone he had an income of sixty thousand dollars a year. He inherited part of his wealth from his people, who from earliest times had always

been possessed of landed estates. Part of this fortune he made himself; and a part he received from his wife who was an heiress in her own name, and reputedly given a hundred thousand dollars in cash as a wedding present from her father.

But when someone ventured to ask the Captain about the source of this wealth, he replied that he made it by picking up fat lightwood knots along the banks of the Savannah River (that river running through a swamp and having no banks), tying them into little bundles and selling them to the neighbors.

Captain Joe, as a young swain, was very much given to visiting the fashionable watering places, always taking with him his valet. It was at one of these he met the fascinating Miss Lucy Myers. She was at the moment enamoured of an insignificant little man who met with the Captain's scorn. One evening at dinner, when several drinks had been had all round, Captain Joe laid hold of his rival and planted him in the center of the table. Miss Lucy was not displeased at this exhibition of caveman tactics and gave her hand to Joe the following January—1838.

Once when the State Legislature was meeting in Columbia, the guests of the Grand Central Hotel found their way blocked by numerous boxes and packing cases on the sidewalk. The manager apologized saying: "That is Senator Joe Allen's liquor, brought up from Barnwell. We are trying to make a place for it in the cellar."

The Captain was a conspicuous member of the Church, but because of his fiery temper, his excessive profanity, and other such manly vices, he was frequently regarded as a backslider. To offset this he built an attractive little chapel for one of the neighboring villages, and presented a handsome park to Barnwell.

He served for some time in the State Senate, and once made the race for Governor.

Captain and Mrs. Allen lived a glamorous and sumptuous life. He was kind and affectionate, the soul of hospitality, but he was extraordinarily pompous, and loved display in his home and person. She was gracious, amiable, full of charities, and very much beloved by all. Their magnificent home, called The Cedars, fronted upon the village of Barnwell, and backed upon one of their smaller plantations. It was built in the colonial style, with white Corinthian columns the full two stories. There were spacious halls, with beautifully carved mouldings, and a wide curving stairway. There was a conservatory, a handsome library filled with rare books, a living room for the family, and the usual domestic arrangements with a very large retinue of servants.

Several years before the War, a northern visitor (Editor of *The New York Express*) was very much impressed with the ballroom on the second floor, with its floors always waxed, its crystal chandeliers generously refracting their rainbows even in the daytime when the sun was shining; with the spacious high-ceilinged bedroom in which he was entertained, the handsomely carved furniture, and the great four-poster with its deep soft featherbed, that could be reached only by means of a little stepladder provided for the purpose.

In a lengthy article the Editor described the forty acres of gardens, cut at right angles by two great avenues of cedars, from which the place got its name. "I look out" he wrote "upon white and yellow jasmine, and roses, interspersed with pomegranates, peaches, and figs; but the most beautiful of all are the long rows of cape jasmine, and the air is burdened with the heavy odor of this the most fragrant of all flowers."

In speaking of the culinary department, he said that to his taste, nothing better could be found in the Palais Royal or elsewhere in Paris.

The New York Editor had come south to get a first-hand view of a fire-eating states-rights man, a nullifier and secessionist, but this is what he wrote: "There is a practical love of country at the bottom of all this. Barnwell County would tomorrow raise as many volunteers to defend the Union against invasion as any other district in the country. It did so in the Florida War. It did so in the Mexican War, for which out of a hundred brave men who went upon the field of battle, only fifteen returned alive."

Barnwell's record in three subsequent wars has been the same; and the Hagood-Allen contingent has done its share.

One of my uncles, Colonel William Owens, as will be seen later, opposed Secession and foretold its ruin. The Allens were swept away when Sherman struck. But The Cedars was saved and purchased by Uncle Johnson, and he lived there when I was a boy; but that too finally went into the hands of strangers, was cut up into city lots, and is now in a sorry plight.

Joe Allen, although almost fifty years of age, enlisted along with my father and others of the family, to serve as a private soldier in the Confederate Army. He had already served in the Mexican, and Indian Wars. Before going away, he went out into a little piece of woods on his place, and there in the dead of the night, he buried the family plate—a fortune in gold and silver. Upon his return, he found that clearings had been made, the landmarks destroyed, and nobody knows from that day to this whether the treasure is still there, or was stolen by some skulking Yankee, or disloyal slave.

He died 28 November 1880—no kith nor kin to mark his grave.

JOE ALLEN'S DOG

(And Orsamus D. Allen's Horse)

No story of the Hagood-Allen connections would be complete without a horse or a dog. Our horses have usually been race horses, or at least saddle horses, as that was the way we got around before the days of good roads and automobiles.* And our dogs have usually been hunting dogs, kept in the yard. But here is the story of a lap dog, which has been handed down by word of mouth for nearly a hundred years.

Captain Joseph Allen, who had his share of the bird dogs and hounds, also had a little dog, an indoor dog, named Fid, who belonged to the church. Fid was in short a Baptist. He always knew when Sunday came, and would hang around in a restless sort of way until the bells began to ring and then set out for service. It made no difference to him whether other members of the family went. He was always there. And rain or shine, winter or summer, he could be seen without fail in his own little private pew behind the stove. There he would give an ear to the hymns and prayers; and then doze off for the sermon.

He roused himself when the people stood up to sing the Doxology, and respectfully waited for the others to file out. Then he would trot home for Sunday dinner, to which the preacher or some other member of the congregation was sure to be invited.

The date of Fid's death is not recorded, but he departed this life years before the War for Southern Independence, and lies buried in the Allen section of the Baptist Graveyard in Barn-

*I did my courting on horseback. J. H.

well where a marble stone, with lamb, erected by our cousin the famous Captain Allen, still stands to his memory.

His epitaph reads:

How oft upon my lap you've laid!
With sparkling eyes, you've barked and played.
Thus passed the Happy Hours.
But now from sight forever hid,
No more I'll see my faithful Fid!
But strew his grave with flowers.

Here is another story, recently told by Miss Anna Walker, a delightful old lady more than ninety-two years of age, and a lifelong friend of my aunt Eloise Hagood. It is about Captain Joe Allen's father who died long before Miss Anna was born.

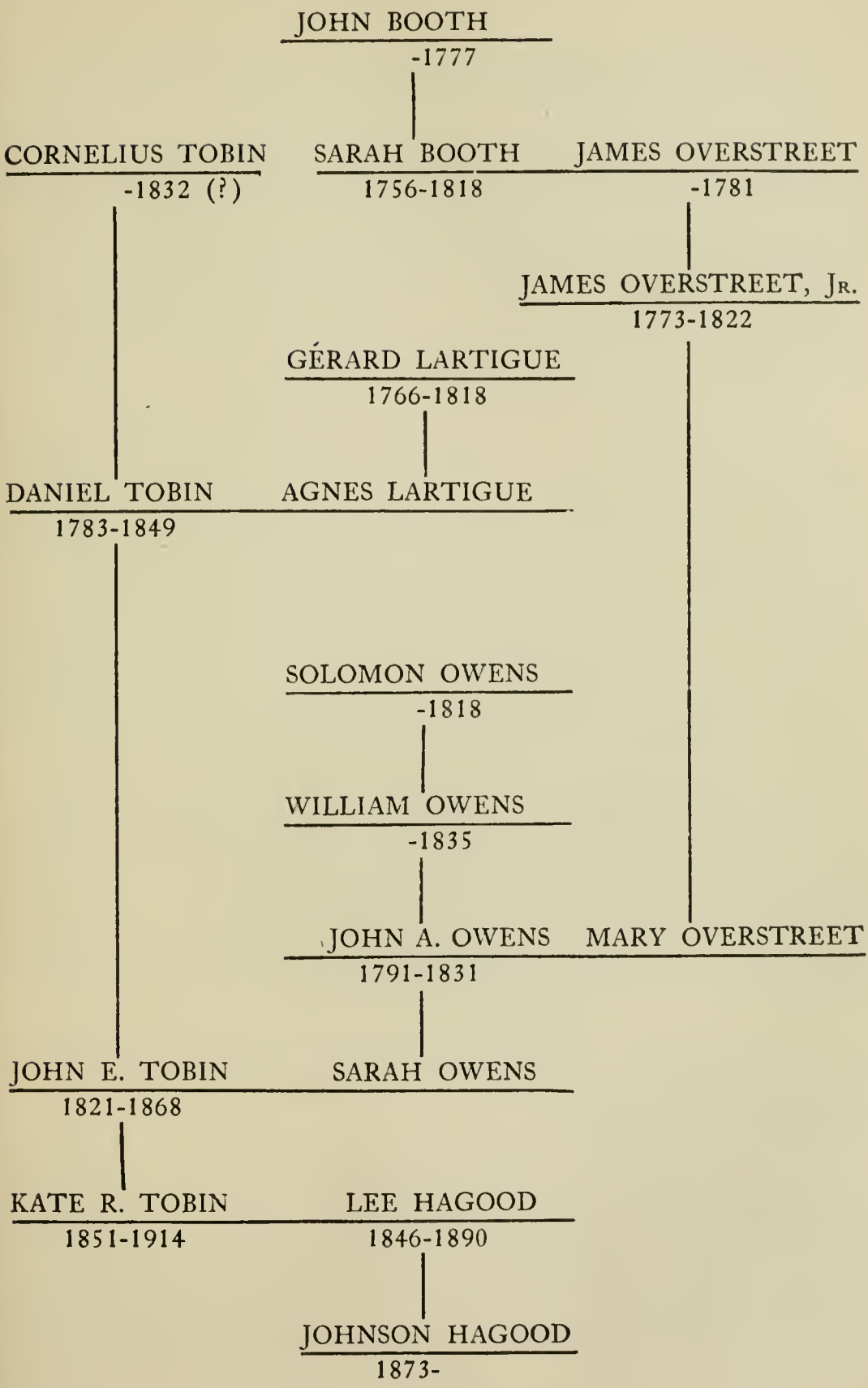
There was a private race track on the Allen place, and all the gentlemen of that day engaged in horseracing, the younger sons and the small negro boys of the plantations riding as jockeys. Mr. Orsamus D. Allen had a thoroughbred colt of which he was very proud, and he proposed to enter him at the races in Augusta. But being the Ordinary of the County (Probate Judge), he could not get away. So he sent the horse under the care of a trusty negro trainer.

He then knelt down and prayed:

"Please Lord; take care of my horse! And I know You will, because I do not pester You all the time like Barney Brown and Hansford Duncan."

The story was originally told by Colonel Duncan. And the ashes of Uncle Barney Brown now rest in the Baptist Graveyard near those of Judge Orsamus Allen and the little dog, Fid.

THE TOBIN LINE



THE TOBIN FAMILY ABROAD

The Tobin family is one of great antiquity, but no effort has been made to trace our particular branch beyond the fact that our first ancestor in America came from Kilkenny County in Ireland a short time after the American Revolution and settled in Barnwell County, or District as it was then called. His son Daniel Tobin, my great grandfather, named his plantation Kilkenny, after the land of his birth.

The name was originally French, and is still to be found in the vicinity of Nantes. At the time of the Norman invasion, certain Tobins went to Ireland and took up lands in Tipperary and Kilkenny Counties where they have lived ever since. A great deal about the family appears in d'Alton's Irish History, O'Hart's Irish Pedigrees, and other similar works. The coat of arms of the French branch appears in Armorial Bearings by Reitstap, that of the English banch in Burkes Armorials, and that of the Kilkenny branch in O'Harts Irish Pedigrees.

I ran across the name in France when I was over there during the First World War, and the following extract from a letter brings the matter up-to-date. It was addressed to Colonel William H. Tobin, Quartermaster Corps, U. S. Army, who is a Californian and not related to our family in this country.

Malvern England
August 22, 1922.

"Dear Colonel Tobin:

The Tobin family went to Ireland in the days of Henry II of England. They were of the Norman family of St. Aubyn, and the name in Ireland gradually worked itself into the present form. Clyne's *Annales Horistorical,* writing in Latin in the 14th Century, Latinizes the name to de Sancto Albino: and

the name at an early date worked into Toubyn (dropping the Saint), Tobbin, Tobyn, and finally Tobin. I have it spelt in three different ways in a document in my possession.

The Chief of the family had two locations, Killaghy Castle near Featherd in the east of Tipperary, and Bally Tobin (Tobin Town) across Kilkenny border. My ancestor James Tobin was living at Killaghy at the time of the invasion of William of Orange. He served in his cousin's—Lord Galmore's—Regiment of Horse, and fought for King James, subsequently going to France.

The Tobin family for many centuries held considerable property in the counties of Tipperary and Kilkenny. A James Tobin of Killaghy, together with his brother-in-law Sir John Everad, unfortunately attended the convention of Catholic gentlemen in Tara in 1641. A grandfather General Tobin and his brother the Admiral were the first of my family to serve the British throne since the days of the Stewart kings.

Irish families were so dispersed at the Revolution of 1668 that it is most difficult to trace connections. Church registers Etc. were destroyed wholesale. My papers are in storage, and I can only speak from memory, but I would like to hear from you again and perhaps we could link up.

Yours very truly,

(Signed) FRED TOBIN.

CORNELIUS TOBIN

(My Great-great Grandfather)

A short time after the American Revolution, Cornelius Tobin left Kilkenny County, the ancient seat of the Tobin clan in Ireland, and came to the United States. He settled in the northern section of Barnwell District, where he took up large tracts of land, purchased negroes, and organized several plantations. He came over alone, but after being established, he went back to Ireland and brought over his wife Judith, and his two sons, John, and Daniel from whom we are descended. In the meantime he had built a handsome and capacious plantation home in colonial style, near the present site of Blackville. A photograph and description of this house may be seen at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City, as part of a collection placed there by the Manhattan Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

One of my cousins, a great granddaughter of the original owner, writing a hundred and twenty-five years later says:

"At last I have been to Blackville! I have seen the home of Cornelius Tobin, or what is left of it. It was a beautiful place—wide piazza with four columns; most beautifully proportioned rooms and halls; paneled wainscoating with beautiful trim in every room. The ceilings are bordered with the same carved trim; beautiful wood mantels like those in the old colonial houses in Charleston. There are the remains of an extensive garden, with a circle of mock-orange trees surrounded by cedars."

The Tobin plantations lay along the old Charleston and Augusta Road, near the line of the Southern Railway, and ex-

tended from what are now the towns of Denmark, through Blackville, to Williston. He and a neighbor, the Reverend Darling Peeples, owned practically all of that part of what is now Barnwell County. After the death of Mr. Tobin, the home and immediate grounds were bought by the Reverend Peeples, the two families intermarried, the property was handed down through a female line, and the house is now known as the old Reynolds' Place.

In Cornelius Tobin's will, filed at Barnwell 7 August 1829,* he gives one fourth of his remaining estate to each of his two sons, John and Daniel; and divides the rest among the various members of his family, notably his sister Mary, his half-sister Caty, and his aunt Mary Dwyer, widow of Daniel Dwyer, who were all in Ireland.

Prior to his death, Cornelius Tobin divided his lands, his negroes, his cattle, and other property (estimated as being the equivalent of a million dollars these days) giving one half, share and share alike to his two sons John and Daniel; reserving the other half for himself. Daniel was not yet married but he was given the large plantation called Kilkenny, and lived there up to the time of his death.

Judith Tobin, our ancestral grandmother, died a short time after her arrival in America. In the meantime, or after his wife's death, Conelius bestowed his affections upon one of the county ladies, Mrs. Elizabeth Neilson, who had already been provided with a husband. She presented him with a son, and he did her the honor of giving it his name, Cornelius Tobin, Jr. How Mr. Neilson, Mr. John Neilson, regarded this matter does not appear. But there were no divorces in those days, and the two families continued to live in the same neighborhood. Both the young Cornelius and his mother were well

* See page 161, *Dudley Equity Reports*, 1839.

looked out for in a financial way. It was provided in the will that the boy should be well educated and upon reaching his maturity should come into a share of the property. Mrs. Neilson was provided with an annuity; and in order that her husband should not receive any of its benefits, instructions were given that the funds should be turned over to Orsamus D. Allen,* a friend of Mr. Tobin, and the County Ordinary (Probate Judge), who was enjoined to make the payments to Mrs. Neilson in person.

The young Cornelius, notwithstanding the bar sinister upon his escutcheon, married Miss Duncan of a very fine Barnwell family, and left many highly esteemed descendants.

Cornelius Tobin, Sr., died about 1831 or '32, and was buried on his place but the exact spot of his grave is not known. There is a clump of trees that would seem to mark the place, but there is no stone.

The House of Cornelius Tobin built about 1800 in Barnwell District, S. C. (Now demolished)

* For an account of Mr. Allen see page 72.

DANIEL TOBIN

1783-1849

(My Great Grandfather)

DANIEL TOBIN was born in Ireland in the year 1783, and came to this country with his father when he was about seventeen years old. He married Agnes (or Anais) Lartigue, the daughter of Gérard Lartigue, a French refugee from Santo Domingo, and lived on his plantation called Kilkenny given to him by his father, Cornelius Tobin.

The following obituaries, published almost a hundred years ago were pasted in an old Bible that belonged to his son-in-law Mr. Luther White Williams of Aiken, South Carolina.

Daniel Tobin

"On Thursday, November 22nd, 1849, in the 67th year of his age, after an illness of only seven days a bereaved family mourn the loss in him of a kind and indulgent parent and husband. In each of these relations and in that of master, he was ever affectionate and sympathetic. In an eminent degree was he distinguished for the virtues of benevolence, sincerity, and self-sacrifice.

"He was charitable to the poor, for no heart could be more deeply distressed in witnessing a spectacle of human poverty or suffering.

"There were none who knew him in his intimate associations who were not ardently attached to him. It seems as if Vigor were among us, and bid fair to reach an extreme old age. The affecting dispensation which has

fallen upon us was anticipated only in the distant future. But he has gone! He left us however amidst our tears and regrets, the consolatory hope that his spirit has departed from its earthly tenement, only to be received into a blissful immortality."

AGNES LARTIGUE TOBIN

"Died at Barnwell Court House, at the residence of her son-in-law, Luther White Williams, on the 14th November 1857, Mrs. Agnes Tobin, widow of the late Daniel Tobin. In the death of this estimable lady a large circle of affectionate friends have suffered a painful bereavement.

"She possessed in an eminent degree the admiration and regard of all with whom she came in contact, added to a mind of rare endowments, cultivated by many elegant accomplishments.

"She added a benevolence that knew no bounds, a devotion to her family seldom equaled in its self-sacrifice, and a piety that sustained her in a life of purity and virtue; and which enabled her to triumph over the grave in the hour of death. Ever will she be remembered by her sorrowing children as the most affectionate of parents, and when shall be recalled to the memory of that beautiful image of her person, mind and character, it shall be with mourning hearts, and tears for a loss so utter."

A single stone marks the grave of both in the Baptist Graveyard in Barnwell Village.

GÉRARD LARTIGUE *

1776-1818

(My Great-great Grandfather)

The Lartigue family is an ancient one and is carried in "La Noblesse de France".† There was a General de Lartigue, and many other distinguished men of that name will be found in the biographical works of France, and some in the United States. I was told by my very good friend the Comtesse de Beaumont in France, that the name of Lartigue is one of the best in the region of Bordeaux, where she resided.

In the years that preceded the French Revolution, a number of distinguished French families, quite different from the emigrants to this country, set out for the West Indies, where they established themselves on large plantations with a very great number of negro slaves. There they lived in great wealth and luxury. Among these were the families of Josephine, the wife of Napoleon, and her former husband General Beauharnais, whose blood still runs in many Royal Houses of Europe. Their plantations were on the island of Martinique. Others, including the Lartigues of Bordeaux, the L'Abatuts, and the La Portes, went to Santo Domingo. The original planters continued to call themselves French. But those of the second and later generations were called Creoles, that is, persons of pure French blood born in the colonies.

Madame Junot, the Duchesse D'Abrantis, whose husband Marshal Junot was aide de camp to the Emperor Napoleon, speaks often in her Memoirs of the Baronne Caroline Lalle-

* The original French spelling Gérard changed first to Gerard and then to Girard.
† Genealogical Social Register of Paris.

mand, a very beautiful and charming young creole from Santo Domingo, who with her mother Madame de Lartigue, had fled to France after having had their entire fortune of a million francs a year swept away during the revolution of the blacks. In Paris they were conspicuous at court, and Caroline had married Lieutenant General Charles Francois Lallemand.

Lothrop Stoddard, author of *The French Revolution in Santo Domingo*, wrote me that practically all the family and official records of the colony were destroyed, but that he knows the Lartigues were among the great planter families of the North Province, and that there was a Robojot Lartigue who was either one of the planter delegates to Paris, or a member of the Colonial Assembly.

There is some mystery as to the exact relation between our ancestor Gérard Lartigue and the other Lartigues mentioned above. But everything points to the conclusion that he was the brother or very near relative of Caroline Lartigue Lallemand, the friend of the Duchesse D'Abrantis. We know that he was a planter in Santo Domingo, and fled from there during the slave rebellion of 1791-92; that his first wife, Madame de La Porte, was of a family long in the West Indies; and that he had an aunt Madame L'Abatut whose handsome oil portrait was in the possession of our family for a great many years. I remember it well as a boy; but it was destroyed by fire when our house was burned about the time I went to West Point. She was shown to be a woman of most extraordinary beauty, dressed in the costume of the French court of that period, with powdered hair, and features resembling my mother. Fortunately a daguerreotype of the painting had been made so that copies have been preserved.

There were two Generals Lallemand, brothers, barons, and having the same rank in Napoleon's army. They both in time

became refugees to the United States after the fall of the Empire. Henri, the younger, married a niece of the great Philadelphia philanthropist, Stephen Girard; and due to a confusion of names and background, a tradition has grown up in the family that our Gérard Lartigue was in some way related to Stephen. But the evidence is all against it.

Charles Lallemand was living in Paris with his wife Caroline Lartigue many years before Henri ever came to the United States. He went with Napoleon to St. Helena, and is seen standing on the deck with the Emperor in the famous painting "Napoleon on the Bellerophon", of which we have a copy. After that he came to this country, and established a colony for French refugees, called "Champ D'Asiles", on the Trinity River in Texas; but it was not a success, and he went back to France where he died in 1859. Henri died, and was buried, in Philadelphia.

Gérard Lartigue was not inclined to talk. When asked about his forebears in France, he would answer that such things were out of place in America where all men were supposed to be on the same footing, and that he would rather look to the future than to the past. On one occasion however, he did speak to one of his grandchildren of having met an old friend near Savannah whom he had previously known at the court in St. Petersburg, while on a visit to Russia. But from a little here and a little there, from scraps of conversation, old letters written in French, Bibles and tombstones, the following facts and traditions have been brought to light.

Gérard succeeded to a very large fortune upon the death of his wife, the former Madame de La Porte. He travelled abroad for a while visiting the capitals of Europe, and later was visited by his mother and sister who returned to Paris a short time before the Slave Rebellion. His uncle Raymond

L'Abatut was murdered in the general massacre, and his aunt Madame Marie Theris L'Abatut was made a slave by the blacks. Then, when she refused to be a nursemaid for Negro children, she too was cruelly put to death.

La Porte Heights is reported to have been one of the last strongholds to yield. Gérard was wounded five times. But finally when all further resistance was futile, he along with a few others made his escape to the United States. He was assisted in this by the friendly warning of a loyal female slave. The remaining whites were completly wiped out. The Negroes under the leadership of Touissant L'Ouverture, a mulatto, seized the government and they have held it ever since.*

Gérard took up his residence in Augusta, Georgia, where he died 3 July 1818, and was buried in the Episcopal Churchyard.

He was married about 1793 (?) to Miss Ann Grace, whose parents had moved to Georgia from Virginia. Tradition says that she was the daughter of Captain William Grace who fought with Braddock at Fort Duquesne, and this has been published as a fact. But diligent search, on the part of this author, has failed to uncover any record of Captain Grace in the military or other records of Virginia, of the United States, or of Great Britain.

From all accounts Ann Lartigue was a very attractive young lady, twelve years junior to her husband. We have her portrait, made in Augusta in 1812 (?) which shows her dressed in the early American style and holding in her hand a very beautiful flower, which is said by some to be a cotton blossom and by others to be a rose. The original is a half length, half lifesize, oil painting in a massive gilt oval frame, and hangs

* I was once officially entertained in Washington by the coal-black Negro Ambassador from the Republic of Haiti. J. H.

in the drawing room of my cousin Mrs. Alfred Campbell (Josiphene Lartigue) in the Hawaiian Islands. Other members of the family have copies.

In the family burying ground at Blackville, South Carolina, near the old Lartigue home, there is a stone erected to the memory of Etienne Lartigue, "Son of Gerard Lartigue—and of Ann (née Jodan) his wife". This is wrong. It should have been (née Grace). The name of Jodan, or Jaudon, belonged to another branch of the Lartigues,* and was placed on the monument through an error on the part of Etienne Lartigue's son, Charles Lartigue, whose grandmother had died before he was born.

Agnes Lartigue, also called Anais, daughter of Gérard Lartigue and Ann Grace, his wife, married Daniel Tobin from whom we are descended.

* Sarah Lawton (née Jaudon) had a granddaughter, Jane Lawton, who married Etienne Lartigue's brother Isidore.

GENERAL JOHN E. TOBIN

1821-1868

(My Grandfather)

JOHN ETIENNE TOBIN, son of Daniel Tobin and Agnes Lartigue, his wife, was born on the plantation in Barnwell District 9 December 1821; married 26 August 1846 Sarah Eugenia Owens of Barnwell; and died 28 December 1868. He entered the South Carolina College but left before he graduated; was a member of the Euphradian Society. Returning home he adopted the legal profession and practiced law with distinguished ability and success. In the village of Blackville he built a commodious home of the colonial type * with a broad porch and columns, approached by an avenue of oaks. Several of his children, including my mother, were born there.

He served twice in the State Legislature, but gradually withdrew from the law, gave up politics and devoted his entire time to his plantation near Blackville, which he had received from his father. When the Confederate War came, he was a brigadier general of the South Carolina Militia, and formed a regiment out of his brigade. He served with this as Colonel at a camp in the lower part of the State, but his health failing, he returned to his home where he remained until he died.

During the last year of the war, when Sherman's Army passed through Barnwell County (Sherman himself was in Blackville) all the men and boys on the plantations fled. Even

* Pictured in *Old Homesteads and Historic Buildings* by the Manhattan Chapter, D. A. R.

"Bubber Eddie", the youngest of the Tobins and only nine years old, was mounted on a mule and hustled off with a group of Confederate stragglers. He was barefooted, hatless, with only a cotton shirt and pants. But nothing more was heard of him until some time after the war when he was picked up in an Atlanta hospital.

General Tobin was a tall handsome man with straight features and a full beard. He favored his French mother rather than his Irish father. He was a devoted parent, a kind and considerate master, and a man of strong convictions. To his neighbors he may have seemed to be somewhat eccentric, but he was perhaps only ahead of his times. He required all the young Negro girls on his plantation to wear slacks, or at least to dress like boys. This he said was for sanitary reasons, and to prevent them from catching on fire from the open hearths in the cabins, or when playing around the great iron pots in the yards, where their mothers were washing clothes, making soap and molasses, and scalding the hogs in "hog killing time".

Another thing that caused some comment, both inside and outside the domestic circle, was that he selected one of his eight children, set her apart from the others, and raised her as a pet. He assumed complete charge of my mother from the time when she was very young, and ordained that she should never be corrected, scolded, or punished. What effect this had upon her in after life I cannot say, but it was generally admitted that from earliest childhood she reflected much of her father's strong character, and was always the outstanding member of the family to whom all others deferred, without regard to age or sex. Sissy, as they called her, never got into arguments, never lost her temper, was always reasonable and fair; but as inflexible as steel. Once having made up her mind as to what was right, wild horses, as she used to say, could not

move her. And in the end she had her way. She never forbade me to do anything. She always said: "I would not do that if I were you". Or, if things got too bad, she would say "Go and get the brush"; or "Go in the yard and cut a switch." Then as a last resort she would have me strip off all the leaves, and peel off the bark. She would then put the switch in a conspicuous place, and go on with her sewing, or reading until thoroughly repentant, I would get permission to throw it away. Sometimes she would keep the switch in evidence for a day or two.

Here is a story they tell on General Tobin. He was making a political speech in Barnwell, and being heckled by a rather rough customer in the audience. He paid no attention to this at first, but finally the man came up close and rapping on the floor of the platform with his knuckles, said in a threatening tone:

"Here! Here!! When I speak to a politician, I expect to see him jump!"

The General paused a moment, and then looking down upon his antagonist, said in a subdued voice that could be heard all over the crowd:

"Be careful there! I am chewing tobacco!"

John Tobin was a devout member of the Episcopal Church. But there being no graveyard of that denomination in Blackville in those days, he was buried in the graveyard of the Methodist Church, where the stone still stands. He was survived by a wife and six children, but his possessions were all gone—wiped out by the war.

COLONEL WILLIAM AIKEN OWENS

1822-1859

(My Grandmother's Brother)

Colonel William A. Owens, although not a newspaper man was the founder of the first newspaper ever published in Barnwell County—*The Barnwell People*—which he regarded as a necessity for the welfare of the community, and the following article is taken largely from a two-column editorial published upon the one hundredth anniversary of his birth.

He was born 14 September 1822 on his father's plantation in Prince William Parish, Beaufort County, not far from Owens Cross Roads, where the village of Fairfax now stands. He was the son of Captain John A. Owens and Mary Overstreet, daughter of the Honorable James Overstreet, Jr., a member of Congress from South Carolina. Captain Owens was a man of considerable means, and his wife Mary was remarkable for her literary talent, her quick wit, and fine sense of humor; qualities that she transmitted to her son.

William's father died when he was nine years old and his mother followed a few years later. Thus he and his younger sister Sarah, from whom we are descended, were taken away from their own plantation in Prince William Parish, and passed the balance of their childhood at Black Swamp, on the plantation of their cousin Major Jabez Brown, their legal guardian.

Sarah went to school in Barnwell, and later in Charleston. William went to Greenville in the upper part of the State; studied law; and was admitted to the bar in Charleston by

special act of the South Carolina Legislature prior to his twenty-first birthday. Two years later he was appointed colonel in the South Carolina Militia, and assigned to the staff of Governor William Aiken.

He served six years in the State Legislature at a time when there was no compensation, no such thing as a professional politician, and only men of substantial means and standing in the community were selected for public office. There he bitterly opposed Secession. An address made by him upon that subject was printed by Walker Evans and Cogswell, in Charleston, and a copy presented by Governor Aiken to the Charleston Library Society, where it can now be seen. He was supported in this by Judge John Belton O'Neall, James L. Pettigrew, and of course we know that General Robert E. Lee, and other great leaders of the Confederacy were also opposed to it. Colonel Owens defended slavery, championed States Rights; damned the Northern Democrats, very much in the same language as the *Charleston News and Courier* of today. But he warned against plunging the country into civil war, and foretold the ruin that would come upon the South. He urged the people of his state, to remain in the Union, and to look to the Constitution for their protection.

He was appointed by President Buchanan, in 1858, to be a member of the Board of Visitors to the United States Military Academy at West Point, and wrote the report of the Board. The following year he entered the race for Congress, but died during the campaign from an abscess of the brain, following and old wound that he had received as a child when kicked in the head by a horse.

Colonel Owens died at the age of thirty-seven. He was at that time Solicitor for the Southern Circuit of the state, embracing the counties of Barnwell, Beaufort and others. A

memorial service was conducted at the Barnwell Court House, January 4th 1860, at which Judge Alfred Aldridge presided. Upon taking the chair, and after stating the purpose of the meeting he said:

"From his first speech to the last that he delivered on this floor, each court was the scene of new triumphs and success. He was genial in his temperament, earnest in the discharge of his duty, eloquent in the expression of his thoughts. He had no jealousy. His confidence in himself was such that the success of others caused no uneasiness in him."

The Honorable John J. Maher, who afterwards became judge of the Second Circuit said:

"We have lost an able lawyer; a high-toned, zealous Solicitor; and a public-spirited patriotic citizen; but it is the man that we shall mourn and miss the most."

Winchester Graham, Esq., said:

"Colonel Owens was distinguished by his wit, his humor, his annecdote, and repartee; but these qualities were always subordinate to courtesy, to kindness, and to Christian Charity."

Benjamin F. Perry, former Governor of South Carolina, and the white people's United States Senator in 1865, writing in the *Greenville Enterprise*, said:

"Colonel Owens was full of genius, a fine writer, and an eloquent speaker."

Colonel Owens married Miss Frances Corley of Beaufort County, whose brother, Colonel James Corley, graduated from West Point in the class of 1850, and served as Commissary General in the Confederate Army. They had four sons. Arthur, Edward, Clarence, and Eugene; one daughter Eva, never married, who assisted in the preparation of these papers.

The Owens family did not live on the plantation. Their handsome home on Marlboro Street in Barnwell Village was just opposite The Cedars, where lived the famous Captain Joe Allen, before the war, and afterwards General Johnson Hagood. When I was a boy the house was owned and occupied by Colonel Robert (Bob) Aldrich, and known as the Aldrich place. Two great magnolia trees, more than a hundred years old, stand in the front yard, and one of the older members of the Aldrich family, writing of Colonel Owens, whom she as a young girl remembered, said: "The perfume of their blossoms still rise as incense to the memory of this man of mark."

HOOPSKIRTS AND FRILLS

The following sketch of my mother Kathleen Rosa Tobin (1851-1914) was published in a Barnwell paper under date of March 21st, 1935. The author, Miss Eva Owens, was my mother's first cousin, and in youth her best friend. Cousin Eva, as an old lady, more than three score years later, has written in the fashion of her times.

Twenty-one years ago, Kate Tobin died in Columbia, and was buried in Elmwood Cemetery. Her first husband, Lee Hagood, I knew intimately in Barnwell, when he was her beau. Her second husband, Dr. Lester, I never met. The memory of her girlhood brings back "one round of happy days". Not a cloud dimmed her horizon. The peace that passeth understanding was hers to give or to impart to others. She had the art of making friends, and the diplomacy to keep them. Her beauty was of the unusual type. She had golden hair, brown eyes, and was very, very fair; medium height with small hands and feet. She could easily have coaxed them into Cinderella's slipper; and it was whispered among her admirers that in bestowing her hand, she must also give her heart, the hand alone was too little. To be surrounded by a cortege of friends was to her the zenith of happiness. Simple in dress, equisite in manner, she held the reins of society in her shapely hands. To know was to love her. Men were then like courtiers, they reverenced the fair sex—placed them upon a pedestal, and in this way acknowledged them to be supreme.

Our amusements were diversified. Dancing in the long winter evenings, interspersed with whist, backgammon, and crib-

bage. Around the village were lovely bridle paths, and we never tired of riding horseback. Miles and miles of forests, often hedged with rail fences covered by yellow jasemine, honey suckle, briar roses; and running brooks across the road. The gallants would stoop where the cool spring bubbled up, and improvise a cup from an oak leaf for my lady's use. They could hear the mocking birds singing "their song without words" as they galloped on. Overhanging apple and peach orchards waited to dispense their sweetness to passing strangers.

Hagood's Mill Pond was the popular resort in "the golden summer time". Boats were ready for fishing or gathering pond lilies. Such an ideal spot for picnics and barbecues!! Bream, perch and trout were plentiful, and the crowning event was an early morning canter with breakfast at the Mill Pond. The fisherman had everything in readiness when we arrived—hot fried fish, corn muffins, made from freshly ground meal, and coffee. Food that was fit for a king. Those were the days of carefree existence. Kate had her share in it all—a happy, happy girlhood.

On moonlight nights, in boats that were for only two, the music on the water was soft and low. We sang the songs that expressed our feelings—"Sailing! Sailing!", "Gumtree Canoe", "Love Will Light His Tapers Bright". There were hammocks, and swings, and joggling boards, under the majestic oaks. How Kate reveled in it all.

Much of the visiting was done on horseback. Neighbors would drop in to tell jokes or exchange fish stories. Fine saddle horses were ever ready for gallant men and fair ladies to ride over the fields. Kate was a dainty picture on a horse. She wore a green marine riding habit, perfectly fitting gloves, cap, and high laced boots. She carried an ivory-handled riding whip,

and the horse's coat was like satin. Kate's ease and her poise was the admiration of all.*

In our day it was love that ruled the court, the camp, and the grove. Gentlemen asked for introductions, and the bars of society were let down for none except men of refinement, of dignity and accomplishment. Shallow hearted youth was pushed aside for men of ability. Kate lived in an atmosphere of culture and it was ever present with her. To her legion of friends she was the perfect woman, nobly planned.

I do not remember ever having seen Cousin Eva Owens, but my mother told me that she was very sentimental, without ever having a serious beau. But here is another kind of story.

When Sherman made his march through Barnwell County, my mother was only twelve years old but in charge of her father's household. A Yankee officer, flushed with wine called her to a piano in the parlor, and ordered her to give him some music. Very much frightened, with the soldiers swarming all over the house, she struck up the only air she could think of—Dixie. The soldiers broke into a loud cheer, and the officer calling her a brave little rebel, asked what she would have as a reward. Explaining that her mother was very sick upstairs, she asked that the house be not burned.

The soldiers were immediately cleared out. A guard was established, and the old plantation home of the Tobins was spared—a monument of white along the great black trail of ruin.

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* Buggy riding was in those days considered fast. J. H.

COLONEL I. L. TOBIN

1847-1909

(My Uncle)

Isidore Lartigue Tobin was born on the plantation in Barnwell District 4 August 1847, son of General John E. Tobin, and Sarah E. Owens his wife. It was said that early in the war, he joined a Louisiana Regiment passing through the county and went with it to Virginia, but this service is not confirmed, and the records of the War Department show later on, August 1864, he enlisted as a private in the Orleans Guard Battery and served with it on James Island, South Carolina, until December of that year, when he was furloughed to go to The Citadel. There he remained until Charleston was taken by the Yankees, and The Citadel buildings occupied by Federal troops.

Upon returning to the plantation, he found the property destroyed, the family impoverished, and himself with meagre education, confronted with the necessity of making his bread. Three years later, his father died leaving him, at the age of twenty-one, the head of a large family that had been raised in luxury, accustomed to the service of slaves, the girls with their maids and horses, the boys with their body servants and tutors. But now they were poor and lacked the bare necessities of life. Uncle Isidore cheerfully accepted this responsibility; and from that day on, until the last of his sisters was married and provided for, he shared his all with them and with his mother.

After trying his hand at running a country store, he became a school teacher. This was terminated by his eloping at recess

with one of his pupils, a very beautiful little brunette, Harriet Sheldonia Allen, only sixteen years old, who continued all her life to regard him in the light of her teacher, always addressed him, and spoke of him, as "Mister Tobin"; but was in fact his guiding star and refuge in every difficulty.

Their marriage broke up the school, and Uncle Isidore moved to Allendale, a new town or station on the railroad between Charleston and Augusta, sixteen miles by dirt road from Barnwell—a long dreary stretch of deep white sand, with an occasional swamp or branch, over which there were no bridges.

He decided to become a lawyer! He borrowed some law books, and lying up in bed—a favorite practice of his—studied day and night, while Aunt Donie, as we called her, supported the family by sewing and selling milk. After six months he passed the bar, and then won his first case: which was that of a darky accused of burning a white man's barn. For this he would accept no fee. After this his rise was rapid. He soon became the most prominent, and the most successful, lawyer in that part of the state: criminal cases at first, and after that, as an attorney for the railroads and corporations.

He was a private in the South Carolina Militia. He belonged to a troop of Cavalry, and had a sabre, but I do not remember having seen him on a horse. In accordance with the customs of the time, he was called Colonel, and afterwards Judge, and every negro in that part of the county knew that if he started any trouble, the Judge would be after him with that sabre and the law.

He was an indefatigable worker, and accumulated both lands and city property, if real estate in Allendale (stores on the main street) could be dignified by that name. But he never permitted his business to interfere with his family life, the en-

tertainment of his friends, or his inordinate desire to go fishing.

Uncle Isidore was a great reader, and took particular delight in Dickens. He himself might have been taken as a composite of Dickens characters. From his tutors before the war he had a very fair knowledge of Latin and the classics. During his service with the Louisiana troops he had learned some French. He had a rare sense of humor, and to hear him tell a story was a treat to those who knew him casually, a source of never ending pleasure to those who knew him well. He knew the joy of laughter and could convey it to others.

He held to the exuberance of youth; and took the full measure of life—in his home, in his office, on the street where much of the business was conducted, and in the Court House. His law office, with his library was in the yard—a nice little two room house with a piazza. No telephones, nor typewriters, nor stenographers, nor clerks, nor filing cases except pigeon holes, where he kept bundles of papers tied with red tape.

Believing that there was no better food in the world than country sausage, spareribs, his own fried chickens, and the fish that he and his friends could catch in Barnwell County, he never hesitated to invite his friends or strangers to his house; and there was never a day when there was not someone there, either for a meal or to spend the night. If the President of the United States, or the Prince of Wales, had gone to Allendale, he would have been taken to Uncle Isidore's. And neither he nor Aunt Donie would have been embarrassed in the slightest degree if they had had to take pot luck.

Uncle Isidore was one of those men, of whom there are very few left, who would say to a member of his family or to a visitor: "Take this chair; you will find it more comfortable!", "Sit over here in the breeze"; "Come closer to

the fire"; at the table, "Take this piece of chicken"; or to one of the children out on the porch, "Salley! Get Mr. Jones a glass of water".

To him, courtesy, and the conduct of individuals towards each other was one of the most important things in life.

Uncle Isidore always had two or three negro retainers about the place employed on odd jobs to meet some debt. Jake Baynard was our favorite when I was a boy. He was a kind of hero because he had lost an arm while escaping from the penitentiary. He was accused of having burned a man's barn. He told me that he was innocent; but that after having served his term and recovering his health, he did go back and burn the man's house. He and Oliver, another ex-convict used to cut wood, and work around the lot where there was a cow, and at times a horse and buggy, that took Uncle Isidore to court in Barnwell.

Allendale had a bathtub! And it was in Uncle Isidore's house. It was a wooden home-made affair, constructed like a boat, and approached by a trapdoor in the floor. Water was drawn in buckets at the well, emptied into a trough, and flowed into the tub through a pipe. After that, by pulling out a wooden peg, the water ran out under the house and nature took its course. Uncle Isidore enjoyed his bath, and during the long summer afternoons he would lie up in the tub reading his law cases, topping it off with a nap.

Other people in Allendale just heated water in kettles and washed in portable tubs like the British.

In course of time, Uncle Isidore acquired the largest and handsomest residence in Allendale with running water, electric

lights, and all the modern conveniences of fifty years ago, but that was after I went into the army.

He died December 5th, 1909, and was buried at Swallow Savannah, not far from Bostick's Pond where he used to go fishing.

GENEALOGY

The names and dates in the following pages were in some cases obtained from sources not absolutely reliable. They may however be taken as substantially correct in the absence of evidence to the contrary.

HAGOOD LINE

1. WILLIAM HAGOOD, our first known ancestor of that name, also spelt Haguewood, was born in Virginia of English descent. He married about 1770, Sarah Johnson, also of Virginia, who on her mother's side was of French extraction. In about 1775, he removed to the Ninety Six District of South Carolina, where he took up lands along several creeks flowing into the Savannah and Saluda Rivers. There he resided until he died in 1812. (See sketch, page 28.)

WILLIAM HAGOOD, by his wife Sarah Johnson, who died in 1826, had issue as follows:

2. REBECCA HAGOOD, married (1) Griffin, (2) Randolph, or Randall, Hagood, who according to her nephew Major James Ambler was "no kin". She died in 1824 and in her will, filed at Abbeville, she mentions a daughter, Ann Eliza.

3. JOHNSON HAGOOD, was born in Virginia 31 August 1771; married 10 December 1794, Mary Ann O'Hear, daughter of James O'Hear and Ann Gordon, Jr., his wife. Died 27 April 1816. He was a prominent member of the Charleston Bar and a partner of the distinguished Robert Goodloe Harper, a member of Congress from South Carolina and author of the sentiment "Millions for Defense but not a cent for Tribute" erroneously attributed to Charles Cotesworth Pinckney. Mr. Hagood gave up his law practice in 1806, and moved to Barnwell, where he established a plantation called Short Staple. (See sketch, page 31.)

4. RICHARD HAGOOD, married Lucretia Cooper and left two sons, one in Laurens County, the other moved to Georgia. Richard, in 1811, received as a gift from his father three hundred acres of land on Cuffeetown Creek in Edgefield County, and later succeeded to the place (326 acres) upon which the William Hagood family had lived. This he sold in 1820.

5. JAMES HAGOOD, received eight hundred acres on Horse Pen Creek in Edgefield County from his father, but he lived and planted in Barnwell. He died in 1829, and in his will he mentions four children—(1) Gideon Johnson, (2) Susan who married William Hughes, (3) Eliza Ann who married Allen Odom, and (4) William H.

The latter (William H. Hagood) was born in 1811, graduated from the South Carolina Medical College in 1833, and in 1835 married Miss Annie Martin of Charleston. They had one son who never married, and eleven daughters—(1) Isabelle married Rutherford Oakman, lived in Orangeburg, and had a grandson Clarence who now lives in Charleston, (2) Sarah married Clifford Oakman, brother of Rutherford, (3) Julia married Clifford Bellinger, (4) Gertrude married Charles Bellinger, brother of Clifford, (5) Irene married Robinson, (6) Ann married Burckmyer and has a daughter Carrie, now living in Hendersonville, North Carolina. The other five sisters never married.

6. SUSAN HAGOOD, married James Ambler of Virginia and left descendants in Pickens County, South Carolina. Major James H. Ambler, who died in 1907, was her only son. Her daughter Adaline married Colonel Benjamin Hagood, of Pickens County, whose relationship if any has not been established.

7. GIDEON HAGOOD, was a planter in Barnwell County, and apparently a major in the state militia, as he was referred to

with that rank in the Charleston newspapers. In 1800 he was elected to the office of Ordinary (Probate Judge) by the Legislature. He married in Charleston, March 17, 1796, Miss Harriet Yonge of a family for which Yonge's Island is named. They had eight children—(1) Elvira Ann who married General John McPherson, and upon his death Reverend Elliott Estes by whom she left a grandson W. Brooks Lawton of Allendale, (2) Emma, who also married a McPherson, (3) Yonge Johnson, (4) Amanda, (5) Harriet, (6) Susan, (7) Julia, and (8) Thomas Gideon.

Major, or Judge, Hagood later moved to Hancock County, Georgia, where he died. In his will of February 1824, he mentions a second wife, by whom he seems to have had no children. He had received from her a very considerable property in the way of land and slaves, as a marriage settlement, and upon his death it all reverted to her.

8. TIRZA HAGOOD, married (1) James Crawford, and (2) Samuel de Loach. They lived near Mobile, Alabama. She left descendants by de Loach only.

9. JOHN HAGOOD, was a factor in Charleston and is shown in the City Directory of 1809 as living at 116 Tradd Street. He married Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell of that city, 8 November 1809, and died some time prior to 1822, leaving one son, John W. Hagood, who left descendants, supposedly in North Carolina.

10. ELIZA HAGOOD, married Garland Chiles.

11. HOLLY HAGOOD, married Mathew Ray.

JOHNSON HAGOOD, No. 3 above, by his wife Mary Ann O'Hear, had issue as follows:

12. CAROLINE GORDON HAGOOD, born 3 September 1795; married Frederick Witsell, and had five children—(1) Dr. Charles Witsell, who left a son Reverend W. P. Witsell, now living in Little Rock, Arkansas, (2) John W. Witsell, whose grandson Major General Edward F. Witsell, Citadel graduate of 1911, is the Adjutant General of the Army, (3) Thomas L. Witsell who had two daughters, Margaret or Maggie, who married Doctor Charles Rees, and Mary or Mamie, who married Buist Lucas. Maggie's daughter Frances married John Simonds, Jr., and Mamie's daughter Betty married William Hanahan, all of Charleston; (4) Ann O'Hear Witsell married Major Saxby Chaplain of Walterboro and left descendants there, among whom are Mrs. U. W. Davis and Mrs. C. C. Anderson, (5) Emma Julia Witsell married Charles Neyle, among her descendants in Charleston are Mrs. Charles (Emmie) Baker, Mrs. Edward M. Robertson, George Fishburne and others.

13. ROBERT HARPER HAGOOD, born 20 April 1797, attended the South Carolina College, died 12 January 1825, unmarried.

14. HARRIET MATILDA HAGOOD, born 30 March 1798, married first Joseph Fraser of Walterboro; second John T. Schmidt of Charleston. By the former she had two daughters, (1) Ann Fraser who married Dr. Lewis Scott Hay of Allendale. Their granddaughter Eroledine (Mrs. S. D. Bateman) painted a handsome portrait of Johnson Hagood, the elder, and succeeded to some of his wife's, Ann O'Hear's personal effects. (2) Sophia Fraser married George McDonald, and it was she who preserved the old Gordon Bible and presented it to General Hagood, C. S. A.

Matilda Hagood, by her second husband John T. Schmidt, had a daughter Eveleen who married Thadeus Oakman below.

15. Ann Eliza Hagood, born 24 October 1800; married at Short Staple, William Henry Oakman of Augusta, Georgia; died 3 December 1860. They had nine sons, three of whom married their first cousins, and two their second cousins. (1) Dr. Ervin H. Oakman married Sarah Ann Hagood, my father's sister; (2) Dr. Robert Harper Oakman married Emily Hagood, daughter of William Johnson Hagood, below; (3) Thadeus Oakman married Eveleen Schmidt, daughter of Matilda Hagood, above; (4) Rutherford Oakman married Isabelle Hagood, daughter of Dr. William H. Hagood, above; and (5) Clifford Oakman married Sarah M. Hagood, sister of Isabelle. One other son, Wellington left descendants; (6) Octavius, aged 26, was killed at Gettysburg.

Ann Eliza Oakman's daughters married John O. Sanders, Thomas Richardson, Eugene Gordon Hay, David Van Buren, and (1) James Hooke, (2) J. M. Hoge. David Van Buren's daughter, Mrs. Ruth Tufts, lives in Mitchell, Georgia.

16. William Johnson Hagood, born Charleston 6 January 1806; became blind at the age of six years. He married twice and lived on his plantation near Barnwell, which he received from his father. He had two daughters by his first wife, Emily who married Dr. Robert Oakman, above; and Ellen who married Mr. Richardson of Tennessee. He died in 1862, and was buried at Short Staple.

17. Edwin Augustus Hagood, born at Short Staple 10 May 1810; died 9 February 1863. He inherited the plantation, and at one time was the largest planter in the county. Married Elizabeth Barrett and had five sons, all of whom had gallant records in the Confederate Army. Earl V. Hagood, the youngest, enlisted a few days after his fourteenth birthday and served to end of war. He was a mounted courier for General Joseph E. Johnston, and afterwards for Hood. Gen-

eral Wade Hampton commended him as a brave boy, and wrote that in spite of his tender years "he was often entrusted with the most important orders and movements of our army". The others were in Jim Hagood's Regiment, the First South Carolina Volunteers. Three of these, Edwin Augustus, William H., and Thomas B., were wounded at the Second Battle of Manassas. Robert Harper went through the war unscathed. Edwin Augustus, or Gus, was the Color Bearer, and shot through the body. Dr. Martin Bellinger passed a silk handkerchief through him, and "taking hold of the two ends wiped out the blood". He got well but was never again fit for service. All five of the boys left descendants, but Earl V. Hagood, Jr., is one of the few, and the senior representative of the family, now living in Barnwell. His sister, Mrs. Pearle Harvard, greatly assisted in the preparation of these papers. Bates Hagood now owns and operates Short Staple Plantation.

Tom Hagood, who with his four brothers fought so gallantly under the Confederate flag, had seven grandsons and one great grandson fighting under the Stars and Stripes in the two World Wars. One of these, Lieut. Col. Monroe Johnson Hagood, served with distinction in China. Mrs. Tom Hagood, née Annie Sams, set aside some money in her will for the maintenance of the family Burying Ground at Short Staple.

18. JAMES O'HEAR HAGOOD, born 4 October 1804, in Charleston; died in Barnwell 17 January 1873, and was buried at Short Staple. He was a planter and physician; graduate of the University of Pennsylvania 1824. Married 1828, Indiana M. Allen, daughter of John Cargill Allen, and Sarah Williamson, his wife. (See sketch, page 36.)

JAMES O'HEAR HAGOOD, by his wife Indiana M. Allen, had issue as follows:

19. JOHNSON HAGOOD, born 21 February 1829; married Eloise Brevard Butler, daughter of Judge Andrew Pickens Butler, and Harriet Hayne, his wife. He was a planter of Barnwell County; served in the Confederate Army as Colonel of the First South Carolina Volunteers, and later as a brigadier general. Was Governor of South Carolina 1880-1882, and died 4 January 1898. His only son Pickens Butler Hagood married Florie Hollman of Barnwell, and left a son Johnson Hagood, who served overseas during the First World War. (For sketch of General Hagood, see page 45.)

20. SARAH ANN HAGOOD, born 30 December 1830; married her cousin Ervin H. Oakman, son of William Henry Oakman and Ann Eliza Hagood (No. 15 above). He was a practicing physician in Brunswick, Georgia, and died there of yellow fever. His remains now rest in the family Burying Ground on Short Staple Plantation. Their son Ervin (called Lad) married Emma Clark, and left a son Clark Oakman, and two daughters, Eloise and Violet.

21. JOHN ADRIAN HAGOOD, died in infancy.

22. ALICE HAGOOD, born 11 January, 1835; died 17 June 1896; married 8 March 1854, Isaac H. Means, a planter of Fairfield County, who was a nephew of prewar Governor James H. Means (1850) of South Carolina; and a first cousin of Lieutenant General John C. Bates, U. S. Army, Chief of Staff, under whom I served in the War Department. Uncle Ike, as we called him, was a captain in the Confederate Army; served two terms as Secretary of State (South Carolina); and spent his declining years as Librarian of the South Carolina College, of which he was a graduate. He died in 1898 leaving (1) David H. Means, who married Fanny Corry and left a daughter Frances Corry; also a son David Means, Jr., who was awarded the Silver Star and Purple Heart while

serving as Captain of Infantry in the Second World War. (2) James Hagood Means, married Emma Wright; left a son Hagood Means, Jr., and two daughters, Alice and Margaret; (3) Marie Cornelia Means, called Nidie, married Pinckney Miller of Waco, North Carolina; and (4) Caroline Nott Means, married the Rev. Robert S. Latimer of Alabama.

23. INDIANA CAROLINE HAGOOD, born 2 May 1837; died 25 September 1894; married the Rev. James Dunwoody of Walterboro, South Carolina. He was a descendant of Governor Bullock of Georgia, and a first cousin of Martha Bullock, mother of the famous Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States. Dr. Dunwoody was a Presbyterian Minister of independent means, and would accept no compensation for his work in the Church. It was Uncle James Dunwoody who performed the marriage ceremony of Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, Sr., to his cousin Miss Bullock. And it was he who performed the ceremony for his young brother-in-law, Lee Hagood, to my mother. He died in 1902, and left a daughter Caroline Indiana, called Ina, who married Charles Augustus Savage, and had two sons, (1) Henry Elliot Savage, now living in Walterboro; and (2) Marion Alexander.

24. ELLA ROSA HAGOOD, died in infancy.

25. AUGUSTA COLUMBIA HAGOOD (called Aunt Gus), born 7 December 1842; and died unmarried about 1897. She lived in the town house in Barnwell left by her father, Dr. Hagood; where as a boy I spent a great deal of my time. She still kept up the old style of a kitchen in the yard, where Mum Anne and Daddy Morris, who had been in the family since slavery days, cooked in a big open fireplace, with the peculiar pots, pans, skillets, and ovens, provided for that purpose. Meat was roasted on a spit or in the ashes. I have never tasted better food.

26. JAMES ROBERT HAGOOD, born 15 November 1844; died 15 November 1870, unmarried. Enlisted as a private soldier in the Confederate Army, and became Colonel of his regiment before his nineteenth birthday. (See sketch, page 60.)

27. LEE HAGOOD, born 31 October 1846; married Kathleen Rosa Tobin, 14 December 1871; died 26 December 1890. He attended the Citadel and served as a private soldier in the Confederate Army. (See sketch, page 39.)

28. MARY ELOISE HAGOOD, born 15 March 1848; died 15 April 1875; was celebrated for her beauty and charm, but never married.

29. GORDON ALLEN HAGOOD, born 29 June 1854; died about 1910; very handsome but never married.

LEE HAGOOD, No. 27 above, by his wife Kathleen Tobin had issue as follows:

30. JOHNSON HAGOOD, born 16 June 1873; graduated West Point 1896; married 14 December 1899, Jean Gordon Small, daughter of James H. Small, Esq., of Montrose, Scotland, and Charlotte Whaley of Charleston. Served as brigadier general in France and Germany during the First World War, and later as a major general in the Regular Service, commanded the Fourth, Third and Second Armies in the United States. Invented several devices used in the coast defenses; author of *The Services of Supply, We Can Defend America, Soldiers Handbook* (with Williford), and numerous articles in *The Saturday Evening Post, Colliers,* and other national magazines. Received the Distinguished Service Medal (same as that given to Pershing and Foch) for his work in France; Commandeur Legion d'Honneur of France; Com-

mander Order of the Crown (Italy); Order of the Sacred Treasure (Japan); and other decorations. Member of The Society of the Cincinatti (North Carolina). Has appeared in *Who's Who in America* continuously for past twenty-five years.

31. JAMES HAGOOD, born April 1875; accidentally drowned on Sullivan's Island, near Charleston, 26 May 1882.

32. LEE HAGOOD, born 26 August 1877. After attending the Citadel, he graduated from the University of South Carolina and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Enlisted for a commission in the Army and appointed second lieutenant 1901. Retired for physical disability in line of duty, with rank of first lieutenant, 1908. Major Officers Reserve Corps 1924. Associated for many years with the General Electric Company at home and abroad; had offices in Russia, Siberia, Manchuria, and China, making two complete circuits of the globe. Invented the present method of operating distribution centers of electrical transmission with equal voltage; wrote book on searchlights published and used in military service; also wrote a number of articles for the scientific magazines. Served in 1918 as a military attaché with American Embassy in Petrograd. Upon the approach of the Germans, he escaped with others to Helsingfors, Finland, taking with him the famous Sisson Papers—photostatic copies of the secret correspondence between Lenin and the German General Staff which our government printed and distributed behind the German lines. Lee returned to New York in 1922, and has devoted his time largely to patriotic work, especially to the disclosure of subversive activities of Communists and others in this country. Never married.

33. ALICE KATHLEEN HAGOOD, born 8 October 1886; married 19 October 1910, Richard Dozier Lee, a lawyer and banker

of Sumter, South Carolina. He died 18 June 1924, after which she moved to Charleston. They had two children, (1) Alice Hagood Lee born 1 August 1911, married 28 October 1936 Henry Horlbeck Lowndes of Charleston, and has one son, Edward Frost Lowndes; (2) Richard Dozier Lee, Jr., who graduated at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology with the degree of Ph.D. He is now a Chemical Engineer with the DuPonts in Arkansas. Married 8 July 1943 Miss Jeane Ethel Davis.

JOHNSON HAGOOD, No. 30 above, by his wife Jean Gordon Small, had issue as follows:

34. JEAN GORDON HAGOOD, born 10 November 1900 at Fort Moultrie, South Carolina, married 11 May 1921, James Lemuel Holloway, Jr., of Dallas, Texas, who was born 20 June 1898; graduated U. S. Naval Academy 1918 and served in European waters. Had Atlantic and Pacific combat service during second World War. Commanded America's greatest battleship—the Iowa—in the final assaults on Japan and was promoted Rear Admiral. Received the Legion of Merit and other decorations. They have issue, (1) James L. Holloway III, born Charleston 23 February 1922; graduated Naval Academy 1942; engaged in combat operations in Atlantic and Pacific 1942-45; married December 1942, Dabney Rawlings, daughter of Rear Admiral L. W. Rawlings, U. S. Navy; one son, James Lemuel Holloway IV. (2) Jean Gordon Holloway, born 11 March 1926, married February 1, 1946 Lieutenant Lawrence Heyworth, U. S. Navy.

35. ALICE KATHLEEN HAGOOD (Kitty), born Washington, D. C., 10 October 1906; died Omaha, Nebraska 8 October 1932; married at Charleston 24 February 1927, E. Smythe

Gambrell of Belton, S. C., who graduated South Carolina University and Harvard Law School. He served as a soldier in the Vosges and Meuse-Argonne, during the First World War. Is now a leading member of Atlanta Bar. They had issue (1) Robert Hagood Gambrell, born 18 December 1927; (2) David Henry Gambrell, born 20 December 1929; both now at college. (See *Who's Who in America* 1944-45.)

36. JOHNSON HAGOOD, JR., born Washington, D. C., 18 July 1908; married 9 March 1932 Cora M. Thomas, daughter of George Thomas of Nashville, Tennessee, and Cora Sue Mayfield, his wife. They have one daughter, Cora Sue Hagood, born Fort Sam Houston, Texas, 15 April 1936. He was a sergeant in the Georgia National Guard, attended the Citadel, and graduated at West Point in 1931; entered Second World War as captain of Field Artillery, and advanced through grades to colonel, in each case because of demonstrated ability in the field. He was sent to assist the British immediately after the first American landing in Africa, and Hagood's Battalion was the first American Heavy Artillery to engage the Germans. Later he commanded an Artillery Group of the Seventh Army. He was actively engaged in the European Theatre for three years and participated in seven major campaigns, up and including Bavaria. Was awarded the Legion of Merit, Bronze Star, Purple Heart (wounded in action) and the French Croix de Guerre. Now a member of the War Department General Staff.

37. FRANCESCA HAGOOD (Frenchy), born 15 November 1917, while her father was in France. Married at San Antonio, Texas, 28 December 1938, Ashley B. Packard, of Douglas, Arizona, who was born 21 August 1916, graduated at West Point 1938, and at the age of twenty-seven became a colonel in the Air Corps, commanding several large flying

fields and training centers during the Second World War. She died November 21, 1945.

Here ends the direct line of the Hagoods; we now take up the Gordons, O'Hears, Allens, Williamsons, and other collateral branches.

GORDON

38. THOMAS GORDON, SR., was born of English parentage, in 1723. He married 9 July 1752, Anne Nelme of Saint Andrews Parish South Carolina, who died in 1760 leaving him with two small children. On January 14th 1765, he married Mary Hawkes by whom he had no issue. He died 11 November 1765 and was buried in the Independent Churchyard on Meeting Street in Charleston. His surviving children were Thomas Gordon, Jr., and Ann Gordon, Jr., from whom we are descended. (See sketch, page 11.)

39. MARY GORDON (née Hawkes), second wife of Thomas Gordon, Sr., was born in 1720, died 27 September, 1792. (See sketch, page 16.)

40. THOMAS GORDON, JR., born 15 July 1754, had the smallpox 22 February 1760. Commissioned in Continental Army 1777, promoted captain and served until end of war. Married April 1800, Grace Hall, widow of Captain Thomas Jervey, by whom he had no issue. (See sketch, page 14.)

41. ELIZABETH GORDON, "was born ye 18 August 1756 and departed this life Sept 12th 1756" (Gordon Bible).

42. ANN GORDON, JR., was born 28 November 1757 and had the smallpox 22 February 1760. She married 10

February 1774 James O'Hear. Died 29 June 1780. (See sketch, page 16.)

The descendants of Ann Gordon, Jr., through her daughter Mary Ann Hagood, are the only living representatives of Thomas Gordon, Sr.

O'HEAR

43. JAMES O'HEAR, son of Hugh and Margaret O'Hear, was born 10 February 1750, married Ann Gordon, Jr., 10 February 1774; was a ship owner, merchant, and planter of Charleston. He accumulated a large fortune, owning plantations in South Carolina and Georgia, but met with reverses and, according to the Gordon Bible, died 14 April 1813 "with a dropsy of the chest". (See sketch, page 20.)

JAMES O'HEAR, by his wife Ann Gordon, Jr., had issue four children, Mary Ann, Warren Gates, and two others who died in infancy.

44. MARY ANN O'HEAR, was born Friday 25 November 1774 about three quarters after three o'clock in the afternoon, moon in the last quarter. She was baptised Sunday 1 January 1775 by Reverend William Tennent, inoculated for smallpox 23 May 1780 and received it in a very mild degree. On 10 December 1794 she married Johnson Hagood, Esq., of Charleston; died 27 March 1843, and was buried in the Hagood Burying Ground, Short Staple Plantation near Barnwell. (See sketch, page 31.)

45. WARREN GATES O'HEAR, was born 1778, died 1805, without issue.

Here ends the history of the O'Hears in so far as it is directly connected with the Hagoods, but after the death of his first wife Ann Gordon, Jr., Mr. O'Hear married second Sarah Fabian of an old South Carolina family. The history of that branch has been deposited with the more complete papers in possession of the South Carolina Historical Society.

ALLEN

46. SHERWOOD ALLEN, was of Irish (some say Scotch) extraction. He removed from Richmond, Virginia, to Augusta, Georgia, where he died and was buried in the Episcopal Churchyard. His wife Mary Cargill, daughter of John Cargill, was of a family that settled in Edgefield County before the Revolution. She married second Mr. W. Woodruff, an Englishman by whom she had no children. She died 2 November 1823, and was buried in the old Baptist graveyard at Barnwell in the same tomb with her son John Cargill Allen. Stone still standing 1945.

SHERWOOD ALLEN, by his wife Mary Cargill, had issue as follows:

47. ORSAMUS D. ALLEN, born 1774, died 3 December 1847, married Harriet G. Duncan. His line terminated with one son, Joseph D. Allen who married Nancy Louise Myers, but had no children to reach maturity. Orsamus Allen was buried in the new Baptist churchyard in Barnwell, with his wife in the same tomb. Stone standing in 1945. (See sketch, page 72.)

48. SARAH ALLEN, married Augusta, Georgia, 1794, Judge Richard Gantt of South Carolina, and died 17 November 1858. They had two sons, Thomas and Richard. Eliza Gantt, a

granddaughter of Thomas, married Charles Drayton of Drayton Hall on the Ashley River. Lawrence Gantt, a great grandson of Thomas is now (1944) on active duty with the army with the rank of colonel; and Dr. Robert Gantt, another great grandson, is at the Charleston Medical College. Richard Gantt, Jr., the second son of Judge Gantt, married Louise Hay of Boiling Springs in Barnwell County and left many descendants. (For an account of Judge Richard Gantt, see O'Neall's *Bench and Bar of South Carolina.*)

49. JOHN CARGILL ALLEN, born 1781; a distinguished lawyer and a wealthy planter of Barnwell County; married Sarah Williamson, daughter of Dr. Vincent Peter Williamson of Edgefield County, and Elizabeth (White) Williamson his wife. He died in Barnwell 18 April 1824, and is buried in the old Baptist Graveyard, in the same tomb with his mother, Mary Woodruff.

JOHN CARGILL ALLEN, by his wife Sarah Williamson, had no sons, but had seven daughters, the last of whom, Septima, died in infancy. He had a flare for giving his daughters names ending with the first letter of the alphabet and they were all very beautiful; in fact they were known as "The Six Beautiful Allens".

50. CAROLINA ALLEN, married Dr. Samuel Hamilton. Their only child married Dr. McNeil of Burbon County, Alabama, and left descendants in that state.

51. AUGUSTA ALLEN, born 1801; died 1877; married William Henry Smith of Smithfield plantation in Edgefield County, on the Savannah River. Her daughter Eliza Caroline married Dr. Thomas Woodward Hutson, of Cedar Grove

Plantation in Beaufort County, who was a distinguished surgeon in the Confederate Army, and a collateral descendant of Chancellor Richard Hutson (unmarried) the first Mayor, or Intendant, of Charleston. (O'Neall's *Bench and Bar.*) Another daughter, Marion Smith, married Henry M. Myers, who came to Barnwell from Tennessee. Mrs. Robert Heyward (née Florie Hutson) daughter of Dr. Hutson and Caroline Smith, assisted in the preparation of these papers. Among other descendants in Charleston, are Dr. Thomas Hutson Martin, and his son Captain Thomas Martin, Jr., a young West Point graduate killed on the battle front in France during the Second World War.

52. COLUMBIA ALLEN, married Edmund Bellinger, a prominent lawyer of South Carolina, and a lineal descendant of Landgrave Edmund Bellinger. Her son, Martin Bellinger, was regimental surgeon of Hagood's First South Carolina Volunteers; a younger son, Eddie Bellinger was color bearer, and killed in the assault on Fort Harrison. A third son, S. N. Bellinger was one of General Hagood's mounted couriers. Her daughter Eleanor Bellinger married Judge John Maher, of Barnwell; and another daughter Julia, married Mr. Walton Taft, a cotton broker of Charleston. The latter had two very beautiful daughters, Rosa Taft and Eleanor, and a son Augustus B. Taft, who married Mary Witsell (Muffie), sister of Corrie Witsell, who married first Farrar, and second W. A. Roebling, builder of the Brooklyn Bridge, the first great suspension bridge of the world. Muffie's son, Dr. Robert Taft, is now a noted surgeon and radium specialist in Charleston.

53. INDIANA M. ALLEN, born 3 September 1810; married Dr. James O. Hagood; died 6 March 1877; and is buried in family Burying Ground, Short Staple. For issue see No. 18 above.

54. HARRIETTA ALLEN, married Dr. R. C. Fowke of Barnwell and left descendants in South Carolina and Georgia, among them Laurie Cargill Fowke of Boiling Springs, and Dr. Julian Chisholm of Savannah. Daughters married Henry Dickenson of Allendale, Hewlett, Traynor, Johnson and Woodruff. Dr. Fowke died 1 June 1858; buried in old Baptist graveyard, and monument erected by Captain Joe Allen. His ancestor, Colonel Gerard Fowke, born in England, was a member of Virginia House of Burgesses in 1663, and left a long line of distinguished sons in Virginia and Maryland.

55. JULIANA ALLEN, married Morrison, and left descendants in Texas. Had one son, and daughters who married Gantt, Call, and McMarrough.

The Allen family of our branch is now extinct, in the male line. But in the adjacent county of Edgefield there are a great many Allens recorded in Chapman's History of that County, who have similar or identical names, so they must be related in some way.

WILLIAMSON

56. ELIZABETH WHITE, of Philadelphia, was said to be the daughter of the famous Bishop White, but her parentage is not now known. She married William Williams, a young officer of the Fourth North Carolina Line, who was wounded at Germantown, Pennsylvania, 4th October 1777, and presumably hospitalized in that vicinity. They had one son, William White Williams, born 8 September 1786, who married Martha Jeter, and left descendants in South Carolina. Among them was Luther White Williams, who married

Zelieme Tobin (See page 139), and the Reverend George Croft Williams, now a professor at the University of South Carolina. Captain William Williams, afterwards Major, was an original member of the Cincinnati Society, and received a grant of three thousand acres of land together with a silver mounted sword for his Revolutionary service. He died 28 July 1787, and a few months later his widow, Elizabeth, married Vincent P. Williamson, a family friend. (North Carolina State Records.)

57. VINCENT PETER WILLIAMSON (known as Peter), is shown in O'Neall's *Bench and Bar,* and in Chapman's *History of Edgefield County,* to have been "a distinguished physician and Revolutionary soldier" of Edgefield. According to family tradition, handed down for more than a century, he was a graduate of Edinburg University, and an officer of the Maryland Line in the same regiment with Major Williams above. But none of this can be substantiated at the present time; in fact the official records indicate the contrary. They do show, however (North Carolina State and Court), that he was living in Hillsboro, North Carolina, in February, 1790; and a short time after this (prior to June 1794), he moved to Edgefield taking with him his wife, Elizabeth, his little stepson, William, whose father died when he was only ten months old, and one or two children of his own.

DR. PETER WILLIAMSON, by his wife Elizabeth Williams, née White, had issue as follows:

58. SARAH WILLIAMSON, born in North Carolina 1 October 1788, died in Barnwell 5 July 1855; and is buried there. She married John Cargill Allen (No. 49 above), and her daughter Indiana M. Allen (Hagood) was my grandmother.

59. HENRIETTA WILLIAMSON, born _____; died 13 July 1824; married at Edgefield Court House, 28 May 1811, William D. Martin, who was elected to Congress in 1826, and later became a distinguished Judge of the South Carolina bench. He died in 1833, was buried on Archangel Michael Avenue, in the graveyard of St. Michael, on the south side of Broad Street, in Charleston, South Carolina. (For sketch of his life see O'Neall's *Bench and Bar*; also Congressional Directory, and other biographical works.)

60. EUGENE WILLIAMSON, born in Edgefield; wandered away from home when very young, and was not heard of again until long after his parents and sisters had passed away. He finally returned to Barnwell as a very old and broken man, who sat by the fire in the home of his niece, and refused to say anything except "I am Eugene! I have come back!" But little by little it leaked out that he had married in the West, and that his entire family had been wiped out by Indians. The fact that he at all times wore a skull cap, was never seen without it, led some to believe that he, himself, had been scalped.

The Williamson line is now extinct.

MARTIN

Judge William D. Martin, by his wife Henrietta Williamson, had issue as follows:

61. WILLIAM E. MARTIN, born _____; married Eloise M. Hayne, granddaughter of Colonel Isaac Hayne, the Revolutionary martyr, and the aunt of Eloise Butler Hagood. He was a brigadier general of state troops before the war and commanded a regiment in the Confederate Army. His son Vincent F. Martin was a Captain in Brooks' Battalion, and wrote a history of that unique organization. It was composed of for-

eign merceneries, who had enlisted in the Northern Army, been captured by the Confederates, and subsequently attempted to murder their officers and escape. But their plans did not work out. Many of them were executed, and the remainder returned to prison.*

There were two other sons of General Martin in the Confederate service.

62. John Vincent Martin (Vince), married Mary Harriet Bostick. He was captain of Company "H", First (Hagood's) South Carolina Volunteers. His son, Ben Martin, enlisted as a private in the same company, but later served as aide-de-camp to General Johnson Hagood. In that capacity he was wounded in the Battle of Weldon Road (See page 47), and was many times commended for gallantry. He and my father were devoted friends. Ben Martin, Jr., is now practicing law in Muskogee, Oklahoma; and a brother, Maner Martin, is a professor at Clemson College.

Vince Martin had another son, Elmore Martin, too young to go in the Confederate Army, who left descendants in Charleston.

63. Caroline Martin, married William Maner Bostick of Allendale. Their son William M. Bostick, Jr., was a great friend and business associate of my father. By a second marriage Mr. William M. Bostick, Sr., had a son William M. Bostick now living in Charleston. By his first wife Caroline Martin, he left many worthy descendants.

64. Laura Martin, married John A. Elmore, and left descendants in Alabama. Among them were: (1) Colonel Vincent M. Elmore, U. S. Army, who served with me on Corregi-

* Snowden's *History of South Carolina*, and Hagood's *Memoirs of the War of Secession.*

dor, and later during the First World War, won the Distinguished Service Medal and a Silver Star citation, for operations in France; (2) Brigadier General John A. Elmore, class of 1924 U. S. Military Academy; and (3) Lieutenant Colonel Vincent M. Elmore, Jr., West Point Class of 1938; both in active service overseas during Second World War, and decorated for gallantry.

Here ends the Hagood Line, in so far as is possible within the limitations of this work.

THE MITCHELLS, WHALEYS, AND SMALLS

JEAN GORDON SMALL, wife of the author, is descended on her mother's side from a long list of low country planters—rice and sea-island cotton—whose names are so well known in South Carolina, that they need no introduction from me. Suffice it to say that she is eligible to membership in The Colonial Dames through a dozen different lines (her mother was a member); and that General Francis Marion, South Carolina's most distinguished Revolutionary soldier, was her great-great-great granduncle.

MARION

GABRIEL * MARION was a Huguenot living in France during the bigoted days of King Louis XIV. One afternoon while walking on the streets of his native city, he was rudely accosted by two officers of the Holy Inquisition, and handed the following letter.

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* From family tradition and *Life of General Francis Marion* by General Peter Horry of Marion's Brigade. Other authorities say that names are not all correct.

"Your damnable heresy well deserves, even in this life, that purgation by fire that awfully awaits it in the next. But in consideration of your youth and worthy connexions, our mercy has condescended to commute your punishment to perpetual exile—You will therefore instantly prepare to quit your country forever. For if after ten days from the date hereof, you should be found in any part of this kingdom, your miserable body shall be consumed by fire, and your impious ashes scattered to the winds of Heaven."

(Signed) PERE ROCHELLE.

The recipient of this missive lost no time in complying with its provisions. Taking with him his young bride, Louise D'Aubrey, he fled to South Carolina, where they bought a plantation on Goose Creek, near Charleston; and there their ashes now rest in peace.

GABRIEL MARION, JR., son of above, married Charlotte Cordes and by her had six children, two of whom were Esther Marion and the famous Francis. The latter died without issue. But the former married first John Allston; and second;

THOMAS MITCHELL, by whom she left many worthy descendants.

WHALEY

WILLIAM WHALEY, of Edisto Island, South Carolina, married Rachel Mitchell, great granddaughter of Esther Marion and Thomas Mitchell above, having many sons and daughters. One of these, Charlotte Cordes Whaley (called Charlie) married a Scotsman, James Hampden Small, Esq., and it was their daughter Jean Gordon Small who married Johnson Hagood, then a lieutenant in the army.

SMALL

The Small family comes from Montrose in Forfarshire, Scotland. The first of the name to be in this country was Doctor William Small, who was for a time Professor of Mathematics and Philosophy at William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Virginia, where Thomas Jefferson was one of his pupils. Upon his return to Scotland, he became the close friend and advisor of James Watt, in the design and manufacture of the steam engine. (See sketch, page 69.)

1. DOCTOR ROBERT SMALL, brother of Dr. William Small above, was a distinguished mathematician, and wrote a treatise on Kepler's Laws which can be found in the Library of Congress in Washington, D. C. He married Agnes Reid of Affleak Castle. His father had two wives, one a Guthrie of Gagie, and the other a Scrymgeour of Tealing. His grandfather had several wives, one a Miss Duncan—very beautiful, one a Miss Wylie Nolanside, and one a Miss Stuart Perth. His great grandfather had only one wife!—a Miss Anne Straton, described in an old letter as "a lady of high degree", who was related to the Northesk family and the Kirkshire Stratons. A piece of lace from Anne's wedding pillow has been preserved, and was given to the youngest bride in the family at that time, Charlie Whaley Small.

2. JAMES SMALL, son of Dr. Robert Small and Agnes Reid, above, lived on his estate Tilly Nhanknd, Alberlemno Parish, and had three wives, the last of whom was Rosa Scott of Craigie.

3. STRACHAN THOMAS SMALL, son of James Small and Rosa Scott, his wife, was born at Montrose, Forfarshire, Scotland, 26 December 1815, but lived at Blackheath, near London. He married 22 September 1847, Jane Gordon,

daughter of William Gordon of Montrose, and Jane McKay his wife. He ran away from home and went to sea. He became a midshipman in the East India Service of the British Merchant Marine, and eventually a partner of Sir Donald Currie in the ownership and operation of the Castle Line.

Shortly after his marriage, he fitted up a cabin on his ship for his wife to take a trip with him around the world, which was something of an adventure before the days of steam. He had built for her and installed in the cabin, a very beautiful and artistic little piano, which was afterwards given to their daughter-in-law, Charlie Small, and brought to Charleston. After one of his last trips to the Far East 1850-51, he brought back some valuable Chinese relics, saved from the sacking of the Summer Palace, which are still in the family. We also have part of a very complete porcelain service, originally many dozen pieces, made in Scotland for Mr. William Gordon. It is in the Ivy Leaf pattern—the badge of the Gordons.

Mr. Small died at Blackheath 11 August 1889, and was buried at Charleton Cemetery, Greenwich. He was a personal friend of Lord Alfred Tennyson, who presented him with an autographed copy of his poems.

4. JAMES HAMPDEN SMALL, only child of Strachan Thomas Small and Jane Gordon, his wife, was born in Ramsay House on Castle Street, Montrose, 4th June 1850, while his father was at sea. He was baptized 19 June same year at Arbroath, Forfarshire, St. Mary's Episcopal Chapel; and a great deal of Mr. Small's diary of this period is filled with speculations and plans for the boy's future. He was educated at Dreghorn School and the University of Scotland. He married in Charleston, South Carolina, 12 June 1877 at St. Michael's Church, Charlotte Cordes Whaley, daughter of William Whaley and Rachel Mitchell, his wife. For forty-

seven years he was a conspicuous figure in shipping circles of Charleston. He represented Lloyd and Company, British Marine Insurance, and was at one time the British Consul.

He was a great lover of nature and devoted much of his time to outdoor sports. He had rowed for the Kingston Club at Henley, and was one of the organizers of the Yacht Club in Charleston. He was a great man with the rod and gun. He knew the location of every covey of partridges on the coast, and friends said that he could remember every individual bird out of the thousand or more that he had shot during the past forty years. He had come to America in search of big game, and was eventually bound for Africa, when he met his future wife in Charleston. He died 9 December 1925, and was buried in Magnolia Cemetery. He was at that time President of the Saint George's Society.

JAMES H. SMALL, by his wife Charlotte Cordes Whaley, had issue as follows:

5. CHARLOTTE AGNES SMALL (Chubbie), born 30 March 1878, at 113 Canning Street Liverpool, England; married 31 October 1906, Lieutenant Charles E. N. Howard, later colonel, U. S. Army. They had two sons, (1) Charles E. N. Howard, Jr. (Budge), who graduated at West Point 1931, was a major of field artillery on Bataan and captured by the Japanese. Upon being released he was promoted to lieutenant colonel and awarded the Purple Heart with other decorations. (2) The other son is James Hampden Howard, U. S. Naval Academy, 1930, and now a captain in the Navy. He had a great deal of active service in the Western Pacific, and received the Silver Star for gallantry in action. Budge married Betty Welty, daughter of Colonel M. D. Welty, U. S. A.,

and has two children, Sallie and Charlotte. James (called Pat) married Phylis Hammond (Cici), daughter of Captain Hammond, U. S. N., and has two children—Linda and James Hampden Howard, Jr.

6. JANE GORDON SMALL (called Jean or Jeanie), born 14 June 1879; married 14 December 1899 Lieutenant Johnson Hagood, U. S. Army (now major general). For issue see page 117.

7. JAMES HAMPDEN SMALL, born 14 November 1880; married 9 January 1905; Mary Linn of Schenectady, N. Y.; graduated Union College as a Civil Engineer. Served as a major in the Construction Corps, U. S. Army during the First World War. No children.

8. RACHEL MITCHELL SMALL (Daisy), born 27 July 1886; married 10 March 1910, George Christian Logan of Charleston, graduate U. S. Naval Academy and now a Captain in the Navy. He had active service both in the first and Second World Wars. They have one daughter, Christian Alice (Boots) who married Benjamin Wright and has two sons, Richard and George.

9. KATHERINE GERDA SMALL (Queenie), born 2 June 1888; married (1) Victor Radbone, an Englishman, and had a son James killed while flying with British Royal Air Force during second World War; married (2) Wayne Coe of Portland, Oregon, had one son, Henry, now (1945) in U. S. Army overseas, and one daughter, Charlotte Cordes Coe. Queenie died in 1942.

10. ESTHER MARION SMALL (Marie), born 15 January 1890; married 12 November 1917, Robert Bentham Simons of Charleston, a graduate U. S. Naval Academy, now Captain in the Navy serving overseas. He had active service in the North

Sea during the First World War, and was in command of a warship in Pearl Harbor during the Japanese attack. They have two children, Robert B. Simons, Jr., who served as a lieutenant Medical Corps, U. S. Naval Reserve, during the Second World War; and Esther Marion—very attractive.

11. ROBERT SCOTT SMALL, born 20 May 1891; died 23 February 1931; married Louise Johnson of Charleston. He entered the Bank of Charleston as a boy, and became its President at the age of thirty-two. He then expanded it into The South Carolina National Bank with branches all over the State, and came to be recognized as one of the soundest bankers in the South. He was killed in an automobile accident when forty years old, and was widely mourned. He left four children. (1) Robert Small, Jr., who married Sallie Tyler, and has a son Robert and a daughter Sallie; (2) Oscar Johnson Small, now a reserve lieutenant in the U. S. Army Air Corps; (3) James Hampden Small; and (4) Charlotte Whaley Small.

12. GEORGE GORDON SMALL, born 15 July 1892; died 4 September 1923; married Orie Walker of Charleston, and had three sons; (1) Gordon Small, Jr., who left the bank to serve as Second Officer on a hospital ship bringing back wounded from overseas. He married Betty Sovacool and has two children, Betty and Gordon; (2) James; and (3) Walker, now (1945) overseas with the Navy. Orie Walker married second Captain C. S. DeForest of Charleston.

13. ARTHUR HUGER SMALL (Tony), born 14 July 1897; entered the Navy during the First World War; remained in the regular service until he attained the grade of lieutenant commander, and then resigned to go into the bank with his brother Robert, where he became a vice-president. He married June Waterbury of Montana, and has two daughters, Jane and Charlotte.

Here ends our immediate branch of the Mitchells, the Whaleys, and the Smalls. But there are many others worthy of note, both at home and abroad. They include soldiers, sailors, and men of distinction in the civil pursuits, both in the United States and in Great Britain, past and present.

TOBIN LINE

The Tobin family is one of great antiquity. The name was originally French and is still found in the vicinity of Nantes. A number of Tobins went over to England at the time of William the Conqueror, and later took up lands in Tipperary and Kilkenny Counties in Ireland, where they have lived ever since. Much about the family can be found in d'Alton's Irish History, O'Hart's Irish Pedigrees, and other similar works. But the family is now scattered all over the world, and we have no authentic knowledge of our particular antecedents prior to my great-great grandfather Cornelius Tobin.

1. CORNELIUS TOBIN, emigrated from Kilkenny County, Ireland, and settled in Barnwell District, South Carolina, between the years 1785 and 1790. He left behind his wife, Judith, and two sons, John, and Daniel from whom we are descended. But a few years later he went back and got them. He accumulated property to the amount of about a million dollars according to present day values, and died on his plantation near the present sight of Blackville in about 1831-32. (See sketch, page 82.)

He had issue:

2. JOHN TOBIN, eldest son of Cornelius Tobin and Judith his wife, was born in Ireland, and came to this country as a boy about the year 1800. He later moved to Arkansas, where he left descendants.

3. DANIEL TOBIN, born in Ireland 1783, came to this country when he was about seventeen years old; married Agnes Lartigue, daughter of Gérard Lartigue, a French refugee from

Santo Domingo, and Anne Grace, his wife, a Georgia girl, whose family was said to be from Virginia. They lived on his plantation near Barnwell. He died 22 November 1849, and was buried in the Baptist graveyard. (Sketch, page 85.)

4. Cornelius Tobin, Jr., a natural son of Cornelius Tobin, Sr. His father made provision for him in his will, and he married Miss Duncan of a Barnwell family, leaving many worthy descendants.

DANIEL TOBIN, No. 3 above, by his wife Agnes Lartigue, had issue as follows:

5. Cornelia Tobin, born 28 January 1818; died 16 October 1859; married Dr. Benjamin Peeples of Barnwell County, and had (1) a daughter Anna Lartigue Peeples who married Charles Stewart, a family connection, and moved to Navasto, Texas; (2) a son Dr. Henry M. Peeples, who married Laura Brown of Barnwell, and had a daughter Mamie Peeples, who married William Morrow of Waco Texas. She contributed to the preparation of these papers.

6. JOHN ETIENNE TOBIN, born 9 December 1821; died 28 December 1868; married 26 August 1846 Sarah Eugenia Owens, daughter of Captain John A. Owens and Mary Overstreet, his wife. For issue see below. (Sketch, page 92.)

7. Ellen Lartigue Tobin, born 22 August 1823; married Rev. Peyton G. Bowman, and left descendants in South Carolina. They had a son Dr. Peyton G. Bowman, who practiced medicine in Birmingham, Alabama, and died there.

8. Mary Zelieme Tobin, born 15 October 1827; died at Aiken 21 December 1899. She married Luther White

Williams, grandson of Captain Williams of the North Carolina Line, from whose widow (by Dr. Williamson) we are descended on the Hagood side. Luther Williams, by his wife Zelieme Tobin, had no sons, but had five daughters to whom we are related from both sides. They are Mrs. J. E. Durr, Mrs. J. B. Mathews, Mrs. J. N. Armstrong, Mrs. Humphrey Graves, and Miss Pattie Williams, never married.

9. DANIEL ISIDORE TOBIN, born 11 September 1830; went to Texas about 1853; married a Spanish lady, Senorita Nevarro, daughter of a former Governor of the Mexican Province from which Texas was formed. He died in Texas and left descendants. (See Texas Tobins, page 153.)

10. WILLIAM GIRARD TOBIN, born 21 May 1833; died in July 1883; married in Texas and left many worthy descendants. Was in the Confederate Army. (See Texas Tobins, page 153.)

11. AGNES ELIZABETH TOBIN, married (1) Cooper Hughes, son of Judge William Hughes of Georgia, (2) Charles Hughes, brother of Cooper, and left many descendants in South Carolina and Georgia. William Hughes, a third brother, married Susan Hagood, daughter of Gideon (See No. 7 page 110.)

JOHN ETIENNE TOBIN, No. 6 above, by his wife Sarah Owens has issue as follows:

12. ISIDORE LARTIGUE TOBIN, born 4 August 1874; married 1 July 1874 Harriet Sheldonia Allen (no relation); died 5 December 1909, and is buried at Swallow Savannah near Allendale. (See sketch, page 102.) For issue see below.

13. JOHN ETIENNE TOBIN, born 1 September 1849; died in Texas without issue. Was a Confederate soldier.

14. KATHLEEN ROSA TOBIN, born 18 August 1851; married first Lee Hagood 14 December 1871; second Dr. William M. Lester 3 March 1893; died 18 October 1914 and was buried in Elmwood Cemetery, Columbia. (See sketch, page 99.) For issue see Hagood.

15. Edwin Girard Tobin, born Blackville 18 June 1855; died Orangeburg County prior to 1890; married Mary Morgon Connor of Connors. Had two daughters, Kate unmarried in 1944, and Edna, who married Colonel Archie Buyers, U. S. Army, by whom she had two sons, (1) John Francis, graduate West Point 1943, Corps of Engineers, now with American Forces in Burma; and (2) Archie Girard, graduate of Haverford College, and with the Navy.

16. Benjamin Shannon Tobin, died in infancy.

17. Alice Maud Tobin, born 26 June 1859; married Norman Henry Bull of Orangeburg, son of Norman Austin Bull, who came to Orangeburg from Connecticut. Died 10 May 1927. For issue see below.

18. Jesse Louise Tobin, died in infancy.

19. Elizabeth May Tobin (Bessie), born on the plantation 4 May 1865; married 11 April 1895 Warren Montague of Allendale, and has issue (1) Lyman, born 24 May 1896 and served overseas in First World War; (2) Therese Labatut, born 19 August 1899. Bessie lived in New York and was an active member of the Manhattan Chapter Daughters American Revolution. She was an author and poet.

Isidore Lartigue Tobin, No. 12 above, by his wife Harriet Allen, had issue as follows:

20. Sarah Owens Tobin (Sallie), born 20 May 1878; married Augustus T. Allen (no relation) of Allendale, and

had issue Augustus, Jr., and Dorothy Grace, who married Roger Heyward of a South Carolina family. They live in Columbia.

21. ISIDORE LARTIGUE TOBIN, JR., born 31 May 1882; married 12 April 1908, Edith Barnwell, daughter of Mr. Henry Barnwell, a descendant of Vice-Admiral John Barnwell of the Colonial Navy. They live in Florence, South Carolina and have two children—Lartigue and Edith.

22. AGNES ZELIEME TOBIN, born 14 May 1885; Married W. C. Mauldin of Hampton, South Carolina, and has one son Wilder H. Mauldin, who served overseas with the Engineers of Patton's Third Army.

23. JOHN ETIENNE TOBIN, born 14 August 1886; married 28 April 1918, Rose Merritt, daughter of a Methodist minister. He was Judge of the Probate Court in Allendale for thirteen years. Has one daughter, Harriet; and two sons (1) Etienne who has had distinguished service and decorations overseas in the Second World War; and (2) Merritt who served as a soldier in the United States.

24. SHELDONIA TOBIN, born 28 July 1889; called Shelly, is unmarried; and a member of The United Daughters of the Confederacy.

25. FLORA MCDONALD TOBIN, born 20 July 1892; married James McIver Riley of Allendale, who served overseas as a lieutenant of infantry (commanding a company) and was wounded in action, during the First World War. They have two sons; (1) McIver, who married Miss Caro Forbes, of Philadelphia, and is now (1945) a lieutenant in the Navy, and participated in the Invasion of France; (2) Lartigue aged eighteen, left college to join the Navy in Western Pacific.

26. Emily Lartigue Tobin, born 18 September 1894; married Julian Wolfe, now District Attorney in Orangeburg. They have one daughter, Emily—very attractive.

Alice Maud Tobin, No. 17 above, by her husband Norman H. Bull, had issue as follows:

27. Leela Kate Bull, born Columbia, South Carolina, 29 October, 1882; married 1 June 1907, Edward H. McIver, grandson of Chief Justice McIver of South Carolina, and a prominent businessman of Charleston.

28. Ada Lartigue Bull (called Dot), born in Orangeburg 29 January 1885; married Frederick Cabell of Danville, Virginia, and lives in Orangeburg. Her daughter Dorothy married Nathaniel Heyward Robb, of Columbia, where they reside.

29. Norman Austin Bull, born in Orangeburg 1 December 1886; and lives on Sullivans Island, Charleston Harbor. Unmarried.

LARTIGUE

30. GÉRARD LARTIGUE, born 1766; died 3 July 1818. He was a native of Bordeaux, France. He, or his parents before him, emigrated to Santo Domingo, in the West Indies, where the Lartigues belonged to the colony of wealthy French and Creole Planters. His first wife, Madame de LaPorte, was a young and very rich widow, who was enslaved and then murdered during the general massacre of the whites in the Slave Rebellion of 1791-92. Gérard, after being several times

wounded, escaped to the United States and settled in Augusta, Georgia. He married, second, Anne Grace, a Georgia girl, whose parents were said to have been from Virginia. He died in Augusta, and was buried there. (See sketch, page 87.)

His wife, Anne, was born in 1777, and died 31 May, 1830.

They had issue as follows:

31. AGNES LARTIGUE, born in 1800; died 14 November 1857; married Daniel Tobin; buried in the old Baptist Graveyard in Barnwell. Stone still standing, 1944. For issue see page 139.)

32. JAQUE ETIENNE LARTIGUE, born 20 October 1801; died 12 March 1860; married first Parnela O'Bannon; second Elizabeth Adrianna Bull Stewart, daughter of Charles Stewart, a barrister of London; third Mrs. Catherine Chapman, née Carroll. For issue see below.

33. LUCRETIA LARTIGUE, married Mr. Graham.

34. ISIDORE LARTIGUE, married first Jane H. Lawton; second Adelle Gillison; third Claudia Chapman. For issue see below.

35. ROSANNA LARTIGUE, born 1808; died 21 March 1874; married George Odom, a planter of Barnwell County, and left descendants.

JAQUE ETIENNE LARTIGUE, No. 32 above, had issue only by his wife Elizabeth Adrianna Bull Stewart, as follows:

36. GERARD BULL LARTIGUE, born 10 April 1829; died May 1898; married Clio Turner, and had a daughter Annie (married Weller Rothrock and lived in Blackville). He was a major and Quartermaster in Hagood's Brigade, and after-

wards practiced medicine in Blackville. He was largely responsible for preserving the traditions and facts about his grandfather Gérard Lartigue.

37. Anna Lartigue, married Wesley W. Culler, a planter of Orangeburg. They had no children, but adopted Annie Culler, a niece, and daughter of James Culler below. She married Irving Zimmerman, also a planter of Orangeburg County, near St. Matthews.

38. Charles E. Lartigue, attended the Citadel, served in the Confederate Army, married Mary C. Salley of South Carolina, removed from Blackville to Orlando, Florida. Left four sons—Etienne, Louis, Charles and Ralph. Died 1904.

39. Lucia Lartigue, married James Culler, a planter of Orangeburg, brother of Wesley, and left descendants.

Isidore Lartigue (No. 34 above), by his wife Jane Lawton, had issue as follows:

40. Frances Julia Lartigue, called Fannie, born 1842, married Edward Carroll, and lived in Summerville, South Carolina. She greatly assisted in preserving the history and traditions of the Lartigues. Her granddaughter Mrs. L. B. McCabe (née Carroll) lives in Charleston.

41. Katherine Ann Lartigue, married James M. Gregorie; her granddaughter married Dr. Franklin Sams of Charleston.

Isidore Lartigue, by his second wife, Adele Gillison, had:

42. Adele Lartigue, married Roger Pinckney; left several daughters, and one son Roger who lives in Beaufort.

43. Cornelia Lartigue, married Joseph Beck of Walterboro.

44. EUGENE LARTIGUE, married Melvira Jones and lived in Texas. They had two sons and three daughters. Eugene, Jr., married and was living in California in 1927. The other son died in youth. Josiphene, whom I knew in the Hawaiian Islands, married Alfred N. Campbell, a businessman in Honolulu, where they had a very beautiful mountain home overlooking the city, two thousand feet below, but only twenty minutes distant by the well-graded highway. Josiphene was, for many years, interested in preserving the scenic beauty of the countryside. She hated billboards. And selecting certain nationally known commodities that were advertised in that way, she instituted a systematic boycott against them, one at a time. Having knocked out one she would take up another, until finally, at the end of fifteen years there was not a billboard in the Islands. It was hard to get a start, but she picked out the most conspicuous boards first, notified the manufacturers and jobbers that there would be a drop in sales, and advised them to watch their competitors who were advertising in other ways.

ISIDORE LARTIGUE, by his third wife, Claudia Chapman, had:

45. CLAUDIA LARTIGUE, married Fishburne and left descendants in South Carolina. Her son Dr. Charles G. Fishburne was living in Darien, Georgia, in 1936.

46. EMMA LARTIGUE, unmarried, was a trained nurse, one of the first in South Carolina. For many years she lived with my mother in Columbia, after my father died.

We must go back now to my grandmother, Sarah E. Tobin, who was an Owens.

OWENS

47. SOLOMON OWENS, was a large land owner in Barnwell County. In his will filed October 1818, he mentions his wife, Margaret, his sons William and John, who were his executors, one other son and three daughters. By a comparison of signatures we know him to be the father of William Owens below.

48. WILLIAM OWENS, born .....; died 1835; owned several plantations, a large number of negroes, and other property in the Southwest section of Barnwell County where the village of Fairfax now stands; also a large plantation in Prince William's Parish, Beaufort County, between Jackson's Branch and Cawcaw Swamp. This he gave to his son John A. Owens, who predeceased him and from whom we are descended. By his will, filed in Barnwell, he left property to the following children; (1) Mary Owens who married Leroy Allen and had a daughter, Laura, who married Doctor John S. Stoney of Allendale; (2) Edmund Owens; (3) James G. Owens, who married Eliza Overstreet and left many descendants. Among these were Jack Owens and Henry Hartzog of Allendale; Harry Calhoun and Zadie Simms of Barnwell; Leon Boineau of Beaufort.

Henry Hartzog, in early life, was principal of the Allendale High School. Later he became President of Clemson College, President of the University of Arkansas, author of textbooks used in the public schools, and a lecturer on the public platform. Zaidee Simms married Captain Boyd Cole, a Citadel graduate and National Guard officer from Barnwell during the First World War, and later a colonel in the Regular Army. Leon Boineau graduated at West Point in 1918, and served as a colonel during the second World War.

49. CAPTAIN JOHN A. OWENS, born 20 December 1791; married Mary Overstreet (sister of Eliza above) daughter of Congressman James Overstreet, Jr., of South Carolina. He lived on his plantation in Prince William Parish that he had received from his father, and died there 12 December 1831. He was buried at Owens Cross Roads, now Fairfax, where the stone was standing in 1921.

CAPTAIN JOHN A. OWENS, by his wife Mary Overstreet, had issue:

50. EDWIN OWENS.

51. WILLIAM AIKEN OWENS, born on the plantation in Beaufort County 14 September 1822; died in Barnwell 20 December 1859. He was a prominent member of the Barnwell Bar; a colonel of the South Carolina militia, on the staff of Governor William Aiken; and at the time of his death, a candidate for Congress. He married Frances Corley, sister of Colonel James Lawrence Corley, a West Point graduate, and Commissary General in the Confederate Army. Their children were: Clarence, Arthur, Edward, Eugene, Clinton, and Eva who never married. (See sketch of Colonel Owens, page 95.)

52. SARAH EUGENIA OWENS, born 29 January 1827; married General John E. Tobin; died 16 January 1894, and was buried at Swallow Savannah, near Allendale. For issue see Tobin Genealogy.

BOOTH

53. JOHN BOOTH, was my grandfather seven generations back. He came to Granville County, South Carolina, from Virginia, with his wife Mary and his daughter Sarah, and served as a soldier in Colonel Harden's regiment of Colonial Militia during the Revolution. While operating with a body of picked men against a band of Tories under Captain Mott, he was killed at Hutson's Ferry and was buried there in his blanket (1779). An account of this incident is given in The Memoirs of Tarleton Brown, a captain in the Continental Army, and a family connection; also indicated in the Records of the U. S. Pension Office. Sarah Booth married James Overstreet.

The descendants of John Booth and others in Barnwell County have organized a John Booth Chapter of The Daughters of the American Revolution, and placed a chair to his memory in Continental Hall in Washington. It was given in the name of Sarah E. Tobin, my grandmother, and his great-great granddaughter.

OVERSTREET

54. JAMES OVERSTREET, Sr., who married Sarah Booth, above, was of a family that came down from Virginia as pioneers about fifty years before the Revolution, and were granted lands in the Briar Creek Section of Screven County, Georgia, bordering on the Savannah River. Some members of the family moved back and forth across the river into old Granville County for two or three generations; and then went back to Georgia for good.

Grandfather Overstreet died 16 January 1781, and it is a family tradition that he was killed in battle, or wiped out in the general massacre of civilians by Tories near Salley's Cowpens in the fork of the Edisto River; but no confirmation of this can be had. He was survived by his wife Sarah, four sons and two daughters; perhaps others.

55. SARAH OVERSTREET, born 10 December 1756; died 24 December 1818; must have been a woman of extraordinary character. Her father, John Booth, had come from Virginia, to clear up lands on the edge of the Savannah River Swamp when she was quite young. She married James Overstreet, above, when still in her teens, and less than ten years later was left a widow with six small children, maybe more. Their struggle for existence during the remaining years of the Revolution, in a wilderness overrun by Tories, is graphically described by Tarleton Brown. But she held her own against all odds, and during the succeeding years of her widowhood, developed the lands (original grants) that she had received from her mother, and her husband; added to them, and by the judicious purchase of negroes, farm buildings, implements of husbandry, Etc, she was at the time of her death possessed of considerable property. This she distributed among her children, her grandchildren, and her friends. Among the bequests in her will, was a half-acre plot to be taken out of her mother's original grant, for pepetual use as a family Burying Ground. She herself was buried there, and the stone is still standing.

JAMES OVERSTREET, SR., by his wife Sarah Booth (No. 55 above), had issue as follows:

56. JAMES OVERSTREET, JR., born in Barnwell District 11 February 1773; died China Grove, N. C., 24 May 1822,

where he was buried. (Stone standing in 1925.) He was a planter, but also practiced law, and held several offices, including Justice of the Peace, as was the custom among planters of those times because of the negroes. He was an honorary member of the Clariosophic Society of the South Carolina College in 1816, and in 1819 was elected to Congress. Re-elected in 1821, he was taken suddenly ill while driving home from Washington in his gig, and died. Congress passed a resolution lamenting his death, adjourned for twenty-four hours, and the members wore crepe on their sleeves for thirty days. He married Eliza Bowen (born 13 April 1773; died 6 September 1817), who was the daughter of Ann Holcomb Bowen, and the granddaughter of the widow Katherine Holcomb, who married Bartlett Brown, Sr., as indicated below. They were survived by four children, of whom Mary and Eliza, married John and James Owens respectively. (Brothers married sisters.) We are descended from Mary; and our Calhoun, Simms, and Hartzog, kin from Eliza. (See Owens Genealogy.

Congressman Overstreet had a second wife, Agnes Maria, by whom he left descendants, but of whom we have no material knowledge at this time. His brothers and sisters were as follows.

57. Samuel Overstreet, married Cynthia Causey; died in 1813. They had one son, Samuel Overstreet, Jr., who married Margaret Kinchley and moved from Barnwell to Screven County, Georgia in 1852. The Honorable James Whetstone Overstreet, a member of Congress from that District in 1921, was his grandson. Cynthia Causey Overstreet married second Louis O'Bannon of Barnwell, and by him left descendants.

58. Henry Overstreet, moved to Georgia.

59. John Overstreet, moved to Georgia.

60. MARY OVERSTREET, married Johnson and left descendants in Savannah.

61. A daughter who married Brown and left two sons, Charles J. Brown and Josiah Brown, mentioned in Sarah Overstreet's will.

BROWN

62. BARTLETT BROWN, SR., born in Virginia 1735; died in Barnwell County about 1784. He was a handsome old gentleman and from an old portrait, he could well have been taken to be a Lord Mayor of London, or perhaps Chief Justice. His eyes and brow show him to have been a man of high intellect and good common sense, his coat shows him to be a man of poise and dignity. He was a planter of Albermarle County, Virginia, who at some time before 1769, pulled up stakes, and moved with his family and slaves to Mathew's Bluff, on the Savannah River. He served as a soldier in the Revolutionary War, and was the uncle of the famous Tarleton Brown, a Captain in the Continental Army. Before coming to South Carolina, he married in Virginia, 1754, Katherine Holcomb, a widow (born 1735) from whom we are descended by her first husband. By her second husband, Bartlett Brown, she had six sons—Bartlett Brown, Jr., Benjamin Brown, John Brown, James Brown, William Brown and Joseph Brown.

63. BARTLETT BROWN, JR., born 15 January 1755; served as a soldier in the Revolution; died 6 December 1822; and is buried at Bull Pond. He married Patience Overstreet, who according to family tradition was closely related to our ancestor Congressman Overstreet, most likely his father's sister. Sarah Overstreet indicates in her will that there was some very close

relationship, which we have been unable to fathom, between herself and the Browns. Bartlett Brown's son Major Jabez Brown was the guardian of Congressman Overstreet's granddaughter, Sarah Owens. He and his wife Ann Trotti, raised the little Sarah as their own child. They had an adopted daughter, Emma Brown, of about the same age as Sarah, and both children called the Major's brothers and sisters "uncle" and "aunt". Thus as time went on the younger generations continued to call the Brown connections Uncle This and Cousin That, without having any definite idea as to how we were related. It was very much the same on the Hagood side. During my boyhood, we counted pretty much the whole of Barnwell County as our kin. But the war took away our slaves. The plantations were gone. And the people, deprived of their livelihood, had to go in for the learned professions and commercial pursuits. Outsiders drifted in. And now the country is populated by strangers.

THE TEXAS TOBINS

The Tobins who went to Texas fared much better than those who stayed at home. Not because Sherman by-passed Texas on his March to the Sea, not because the Texans did not lose their slaves and plantations; but because Texas, in addition to its size, is the greatest state in the Union, as a state. Other states have larger cities. Other cities have larger plants. But in its agriculture, in its oil, in the diversity of its industries, in the spread of its prosperity, and in all that goes with that, the Lone Star State surpasses them all.

The Texas Tobins shared in this. And while we of South Carolina look to the glories of the past, our kin in Texas look to the present and future.

In San Antonio, the home of Edgar Tobin is comparable to the handsomest "cottages" I have known in Newport, and is much more of a place in which to live. The house is modern in every sense of the word. It contains every convenience and luxury known to modern science. But it is not pretentious, and its architectural design is restful to the eye. Its perfectly kept lawns; its trees and flowers, make an ideal setting for its stables, its tennis courts, and its swimming pool, around which on summer afternoons, his friends who do not care to swim, are served with drinks. The Tobin place with its spacious grounds and hedges occupy the better part of a city block.

San Antonio is filled with Tobins, but the Tobin name is almost gone. In the list below I have selected just a few,* as representatives of the several branches, with whom I was most intimate when I was living there.

1. DANIEL ISIDORE TOBIN, was the son of Daniel Tobin of Kilkenny Plantation, Barnwell County, S. C., by his wife Agnes Lartigue, and was my grandfather's brother. He was born on the plantation 11 September 1830; and went to Texas about 1853. He married Senorita Nevarro, daughter of a former Governor of the Mexican province from which the state of Texas was formed, and died there before the war.

2. WILLIAM GIRARD TOBIN, born in Barnwell County 21 May 1833; died in Texas July 1883. He went to Texas with his brother Daniel, and married there in 1853, Josephine Smith, whose father John W. Smith, was the last and only surviving messenger sent out from The Alamo, to get help. He succeeded in passing through the Mexican lines, but before the help could arrive, the entire garrison had been massacred. Smith became the first Mayor of San Antonio and served for

* A complete list of the Texas Tobins down to include the fourth generation, as furnished by Colonel Tobin Rote, has been filed with the South Carolina Historical Society.

ten years, 1837-1847. Tobin served in some command capacity during the Cortinas War; and in 1860 was appointed brigadier general in the Texas State Troops by his friend Governor Sam Houston. In the Confederate War he served as a captain in Duff's Regiment.

William Girard Tobin, by his wife Josephine Smith had three sons and seven daughters, who left descendants in San Antonio and vicinity. Among these were:

3. Zelieme Tobin, born 1855; died 1911; married John Fraser, one of their daughters, Clara, married Frank Lewis a prominent businessman, now living in San Antonio. They had a daughter Clara who married Dan Chandler, U. S. Army. She was a nationally known golf champion, very beautiful and very charming.

4. Mary Ellen Tobin, born 1860; died 1917; married James M. Vance. Their daughter, Mary Vance, married A. B. Spencer, a big lumber man whose interests extended all over the southwest and into Mexico. He died in 1941, and his two sons Alex and Milton now carry on the business. He was a member of the Cincinnati Society of the State of Virginia.

5. Ella Tobin, born 1863; died 1918; married James Carr. Their daughter Lucie, one of the most beautiful members of the Tobin family, married Charles Armstrong who operated a large ranch in south Texas, not far from San Antonio. He was a noted polo player, a great sportsman, and a generous host. Lucie also owned good dogs and was a fine shot.

6. William Girard Tobin, Jr., born 1865; died 1925; had a son Edgar Tobin, mentioned above, who was a famous aviator during the First World War. He was awarded the

Distinguished Service Cross for extraordinary heroism in action, attacking a superior force, and bringing down single handed two enemy planes and disabling a third. He went into civil aviation after the war, invented and operated a method of locating oil fields by geologic surveys from the air. This method is widely used now and netted him a fortune.

7. JOHN W. TOBIN, born 1867; was Chief of the San Antonio Fire Department, Alderman, County Treasurer, Sheriff, and Mayor, of San Antonio over a period of thirty years. One of the most beloved men in the city, and died in office, 1927.

8. JOSEPHINE TOBIN, born 1868; married W. P. Rote. Their son Tobin Rote served during the First World War as lieutenant Texas National Guard. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for extraordinary heroism in action—single-handed capture of a machine gun nest. Now colonel U. S. Army.

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COPY OF THE WILL OF CORNELIUS TOBIN AS PUBLISHED IN DUDLEY'S LAW & EQUITY REPORTS, AT COLUMBIA, S. C. 1838

State of South Carolina:

I, Cornelius Tobin, of Barnwell, in the State aforesaid, do make my last will and testament, in manner and form following: hereby revoking all wills and testaments by me heretofore made.

1st. I desire that my debts be paid as soon as practicable after my death.

2nd. If my executors shall find it judicious and proper, I would prefer that my estate be kept together, and conducted as in my life time, until January one thousand eight hundred and thirty eight; or if they prefer it, that the negroes be hired out, the perishable property be sold,&c.

3rd. From the nett annual income of my estate, I desire that four hundred dollars, if so much be necessary, be applied yearly, and every year, for the support and education of my natural son, Cornelius, the child of Elizabeth Neilson, until eighteen hundred and thirty-eight; and I enjoin it on my executors as the most solemn request I can make, that every care and attention be devoted to his education, both academical and collegiate.

4th. To Orsamus D. Allen, I give and bequeath the sum of one-hundred and forty dollars per annum, so long as Elizabeth Neilson shall live, in trust, for the sole and separate use, benefit and support of said Elizabeth Neilson, free and discharged from all debts, contracts or control, of John Neilson, her present husband, and from the contracts or claims of any future husband. The aforesaid sum of one hundred and forty dollars, to be paid from the nett annual income of my estate, until the year one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight; and should the said Elizabeth Neilson be then alive, I direct that from the sales of my estate, which I shall hereinafter direct, that a sum of money, sufficient to raise the aforesaid sum of one hundred and forty dollars be invested in bank stock of the government, or in such other public or private securities as my executors may select, in order to raise and pay the annuity aforesaid, during the life of

said Elizabeth Neilson; and at her death, I give and devise the fund so invested, to my sister Mary, my half brother Michael, and half sister Caty, (or their children, as the case may be, if they, or either of them, be now dead, or shall die before me,) in the same manner, and upon the same terms, and under the same contingencies, as are herein after expressed, concerning one fourth part of my estate, which I shall bequeath to them.

5th. From the annual nett income of my estate, I further give and bequeath the sum of one thousand dollars, to be paid as soon as possible, on account of her advanced age, to my aunt Mary Dugee, of the County of Kilkenny, in Ireland, who was, when I last heard from her, the widow of Daniel Dugee of said county. But should my said aunt be now dead, or should she die before me, then I give the aforesaid sum of one thousand dollars, payable in the year one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight, to be divided between such children, and grand children as she may leave alive at her death; to be so divided among them, that the child or children, of any one of her children so dying before her, will take a share equal with one of her children.

6th. The balance of the nett annual income of my estate, if any, I give and devise to my sister Mary, and to my half brother Michael and half sister Caty, to be divided between them, or their children, in the same manner as is provided for the distribution of that fourth part of my estate, which I shall herein after bequeath to them.

7th. Although I have expressed a wish that my real and personal estate be kept together until 1838, it is not my intention that such wish be imperative on my executors, leaving it to their discretion, to sell the whole sooner if they think it most advantageous, on a long credit, the payment secured as I shall presently direct. If not sold sooner, I direct that my whole estate, real and personal, be sold in the month of January, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight, on a credit, payable in instalments of at least one, two and three years, the purchase money to be secured by bond and mortgage, with personal security.

8th. The proceeds of the sales of my estate, and all the residue of which I have not made a devise or bequest, I give and devise as follows, viz: To my son, Daniel Tobin, and to his heirs, I give one-fourth part thereof. To my son, John Tobin, and to his heirs, I give another fourth part. One fourth part of the same, I direct to be invested in lands, negroes, bank or government stock, or loaned out on good mortgages, and personal security, at the discretion of my executors. And that fourth part I give to my executors hereinafter named, and to the survivor, or survivors of them, and to their heirs, executors, or administrators, of such survivor, in trust, for the use, benefit and support of my natural son, Cornelius Tobin, and his children, during his natural life; and after his death, I give and bequeath the same to such child, or children as he may leave alive at his death, to them and their heirs. But if the said Cornelius shall die leaving no child, children or grand children alive at his death, then I give and bequeath the said fourth part of my estate, consist of what it may, to my sister Mary, half brother Michael, and half sister Caty, to be divided between them, or their children, (upon the contingencies provided for in the next clause) in the same manner, and on the same conditions, which are therein expressed, concerning the other fourth part of my estate bequeathed to them.

The other remaining fourth part of my estate, I give and bequeath to my estate, I give and bequeath to my sister Mary, (now, or late widow of James Murphy, of the county of Kilkenny, in Ireland,) my half sister Caty, and my half brother Michael, also of Kilkenny, to be divided between them, as follows: That is to say, one half of that fourth, I give to my sister Mary, and the other half of the same fourth, I direct to be equally divided between Caty and Michael. But as it is long since I heard from those friends, and I know not if they, or either of them be alive, in order, therefore, to provide against their death, I do further declare, that if either of them be now dead, or shall die before me, that I give the proportion, or share, to which my brother or sisters may be, or would be entitled to, under this will, if alive at my death, to such child, or children, as he or she may have at his or her death, and to their grand children, in such manner

that the child, or children, of my nephews, or nieces, who may die before me, or be now dead, will take the same share its father or mother would have taken if alive at my death.

9th. Having some years ago divided my estate equally with my sons, John and Daniel, reserving to myself only so much as I gave to them severally, I feel justified in the bequests and legacies I have herein given to others. For the same reason, I do declare, that should either, or both of my said sons, directly, or indirectly, contest or dispute the validity of this will, on any account whatever, by instituting proceedings in any court of this State, for the purposes of frustrating or defeating the legacies herein given; or if they shall, by any act of theirs, or their agents, intermeddle with my estate, by assuming authority, or ownership over the same; or by taking or carrying off any of the negroes or other personal property of the estate, then, and in that case, I do solemnly revoke all bequests herein made to them, or to the one so offending against my wishes; and the proportion so given and revoked, together with any excess which any court of competent jurisdiction may declare, that my natural son, Cornelius and Elizabeth Neilson, cannot take under this will, I give and bequeath to my sisters, Mary and Caty, and brother Michael, to be divided between them, or their children, if they, or either of them be now dead, or shall die before me, in the same manner, and under the same conditions, that I have expressed concerning that fourth given to them by a former part of this my will.

Lastly. I nominate and appoint my friends, Darling Peoples, Hansford D. Duncan, and Reuben Thomas, executors of this will, and recommend to them the employment of David Hair, as a fit and proper person, as overseer and manager of my plantation affairs--his continuance must, however, of course, depend on their opinion of his worth and good conduct.

In testimony whereof, I have set my hand and seal, at the end hereof, the 7th of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-nine; and have also written my name at the bottom of each page of this my will, consisting of one sheet and a half of paper.

C. Tobin, (L.S.)

Signed, sealed, and published by the testator, as his last will, in the presence of us, who, in his presence, at his request, and in the presence of each other, have witnessed the execution thereof.

William Matheny,
Alexander Johnson,
Joseph Neilson

State of South Carolina, Barnwell District:

I, Cornelius Tobin, in consequence of the death of Elizabeth Neilson, do make, as a codicil to the foregoing will, the following bequest; that is to say. I give to my sister Mary, (mentioned heretofore in my will), the sum of one thousand dollars, and to my half brother Michael, and my half sister Caty, I give each the sum of five hundred dollars, to be paid to them severally at the time of the sale or division of my estate, as in my will directed. And if my sister Mary, or half sister Caty, or half brother Michael, be now dead, (or shall die before me) leaving children, or grand children, then I direct that the money here given to them severally, be divided among their children or grand children, in the same manner as I have directed a division of the fourth part of my estate, given to them, in the event of any one of them being now dead, or dying before me, leaving a child, children, or grand children.

In witness whereof, I do hereunto set my hand and seal, this 24th September, 1830.

Cornelius Tobin, (L.S.)

Sealed and signed by the testator, as a part of his will, in presence of us, who, in his presence, and in the presence of each other, witnessed the execution thereof.

Elizabeth Neilson was his housekeeper after his wife's death.

Wilson Sanders,
Miles Riley,
Richard A. Gantt.

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